

# FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

VOL. 1.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1898.

No. 13

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF ALASKA.

FOLLOWING IS THE OFFICIAL DIRECTORY FOR THE DISTRICT OF ALASKA.

Governor—John G. Brady; private secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp. U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson. U. S. Attorney—Burton E. Bennett. Assistant District Attorney—Alfred J. Daly. District Clerk—Albert D. Elliott. Deputy Clerk—Walton D. McNair. U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup. Surveyor General—W. L. Distin. Register—John W. Dudley. Receiver—Roswell Shelly. Court Interpreter—George Kostrometoff.

Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; John Y. Ostrander, Juneau; K. M. Jackson, Fort Wrangel; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Gallagher, Kodiak; John U. Smith, Dyea; W. J. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unga.

Deputy Marshals—W. A. McNair, Sitka; Edward S. Staley, Juneau; W. D. Grant, Fort Wrangel; J. McDonald, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kodiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unga; J. C. Blaine, Unalaska; H. J. McInnis, Skagway; John Cudihoe, Circle City; —, Snook, Dyea.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector—W. C. Pedlar. Educational Agent—Sheldon Jackson. Assistant Agent—William Hamilton. Supt. of Schools—W. A. Kelly.

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Collector—J. W. Ivey. Special Deputy—W. P. McBride. Deputy and Inspector—Wm. Millmore and C. L. Andrews.

Deputy Collectors—Joseph Arment, Fort Wrangel; E. M. VanSlyck, Mary Island; W. G. Thomas, Kodiak; G. W. Caton, Cook's Inlet; T. E. Holmes, Kariak; J. F. Sinnott, Unga; J. P. Word, Unalaska; E. T. Hatch, St. Michaels; Chas. Smith, Circle City; John C. Tenney, Juneau.

Inspectors at Juneau—Loring K. Adams, Harry Minto and John R. Auldin.

Inspectors at Fort Wrangel, Edward Hofsted, S. L. Adams, Geo. J. Smith, E. L. Hunter, Wm. Denny. Inspectors Afloat—J. S. Slater, S. F. Hodges, L. H. Lovejoy, Edgar Grim.

## M. J. Cochran,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

JACKSON BLOCK.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA. Will practice in all the courts of the state.

## DR. V. McALPIN DENTIST.

(30 years experience.)

Seward Building, rear of Wakefield & Young FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA. ON HAND DAY AND NIGHT.

## A. G. McBride,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Office with U. S. Deputy Marshal, FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

## WEBSTER BROWN

## CIVIL & MINING ENGINEER

U. S. Deputy and U. S. Deputy Mineral

## SURVEYORS

OFFICE: Op. Stikeen Hotel Fort Wrangel.

## WRANGEL ICE CO.

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FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA

### NOTICE.

Citizens can have best barber work done at Barber Shop near Postoffice in Court House lot.

Get your Saws Filed opposite the Cottage Bakery, by W. J. Sully.

## MR. DENVER ED. SMITH.

A Passenger on the Horsa. Interviewed by a News Man Too Late for Last Week.

### FIGHT OR BACK DOWN.

The man whose name heads this article was in the city a few hours this afternoon, and was seen by a News man. We had often heard of Denver Ed. Smith and read accounts of his fistic battles, but we had never met him before. We were disappointed. We expected to find a great big, foul-mouthed bully, but instead, we met, in Denver Ed., a quiet unassuming gentleman, whose talk and demeanor was, to us, of the most favorable character. He is on his way to Dawson, but will probably stop for a while in the newly discovered gold mines near Skagway and try his luck in gold digging. When he reaches Dawson, he will challenge any man in Alaska for a fight, which of course means that Slaven will have to fight or back down. In the states, Denver Ed. said, the war had apparently paralyzed all interest in the boxing line, but now with its close the interest would no doubt be revived.

"What is the latest news in the sport-ingline, anyhow? We only now and then get a daily paper, and lose track of the news," said the reporter.

"Well, the latest is that Corbett has postponed his fight with Kid McCoy until September on account of the death of his father by suicide recently. Mrs. Fitzsimmons has given her consent for Bob to re-enter the ring. Sharkey is looking for a fight with any man that thinks he can whip him. Jeffreys broke his arm in the recent contest he had in the east. Armstrong, the colored man, stood up before Jeffreys for ten rounds. Jeffreys did not gain much in reputation in his recent contest."

"How long will you remain in the interior?" was asked.

"Not very long. I intend to come out during the fall and will then go to the Philippine islands. I am certain they will become American possessions and it will be a great place under American rule."

The boat whistle sounded and we bade the big fellow good bye.

Denver Ed. Smith is not as tall as Slaven but more powerfully built, and they will probably have a chance to meet each other in the ring at Dawson, soon after his arrival. Of course, our sympathies are with Smith. We have met and interviewed both men and to hear that Slaven got the very stuffing licked out of him wouldn't make us shed any tears or dress in half mourning.

### A Phase of Camp Life.

Camp life at Chicamauga has its bright and its dark sides. There are a good many hardships to be encountered, but the soldier lad who can't bear a little discomfort and even extract a certain amount of fun out of it is a pretty poor sort of an animal. Now the food, for instance, is often not quite as fine or as plentiful as the average millionaire stay-at-home is accustomed to sit down to every day. So there is considerable kicking, more or less earnest, as the circumstances seem to demand. A West Philadelphia musician has just received from a trumpeter of the First Pennsylvania a little camp song written by a trumpeter of the Fourteenth Minnesota, and set to music by a trumpeter of the Second Ohio. It goes:

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight:

Feed me on grub again, just for a night: I am so weary of sole leather steak, Petrified hardtack a sledge couldn't break; Tomatoes and beans in a watery bath, Sow-belly as strong as Goliath of Gath, Weary of starving on what I can't eat, Chewing up rubber and calling it meat.

Backward, turn backward, for weary I am, Give me a whack at my grandmamma's jam. Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed, Let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed.

Let me have once more an old-fashioned pie, Then I'll be ready to go south and die. —Philadelphia Record.

A welcome rain commenced to fall last Friday night and filled rain barrels and cisterns, much to the joy of the good housewives of Wrangel. The summer has been indeed a delightful one, and the coolness of the weather has caused a feeling of sympathy in our hearts for the people living in the sweltering east.

### Missions in Alaska.

(Church at Home and Abroad.)

Nearly fifty years ago Mr. William H. Seward declared in the United States Senate: "The Pacific Ocean, its shores, its islands and the vast regions beyond, will become the chief theater of events in the world's great hereafter."

It was through the influence of Mr. Seward, then Secretary of State, that the United States in 1867 purchased Alaska from Russia for \$7,200,000. Many laughed at the idea of "buying an iceberg," and "the great land" with its 531,000 square miles was called "Seward's folly." Mr. Seward, however, expressed the belief that this purchase would one day be looked upon as the great act of his life.

Alaska is Switzerland over again, and more, says Dr. Field, for while Switzerland has the Alps, Alaska has its Alps, with the Pacific Ocean thrown in. It is the combination of the boundless waters with the everlasting mountains that gives such grandeur to this western coast of North America.

A tourist who has visited all accessible portions of Europe, Asia and America says there is no other such combination of scenery on the face of the earth as in Alaska.

It was not until 1877 that any effort was made by citizens of the United States for the moral elevation of the 30,000 inhabitants of this vast and far-off land. In that year, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, accompanied by Mrs. A. R. McFarland, set out to establish a mission in Alaska. At Fort Wrangel they found that Philip McKay, an Indian convert from a Methodist mission in British America, had already established a school, and was holding religious services. Mrs. McFarland took up this work, and for nearly a year she was the only white woman in the country. As an outgrowth of this faithful work a church was organized at Fort Wrangel in 1879.

After forty years of home missionary service, twenty of which were spent in Alaska, Mrs. McFarland has now retired from active labor.

The Alaskan tribes are described as "good-natured, bold and self-reliant. They never steal from a guest. An unguarded house is respected and a deer may with safety be left hanging on a tree. Family honor and clan pride are the strongest influences in their life, and to meet the demands of these they will make any sacrifices."

The natives of southeastern Alaska are a provident, industrious, self-sustaining people. They have from the first favored and welcomed every effort for their civilization, the establishment and maintenance of industries and the education of their children.

In his report for 1894 Governor Sheakley said: The Alaskan Indian is entirely self-supporting, is industrious and thrifty, receives nothing from the government, asks for nothing, wants nothing; and it is to be regarded as a blessing that he is not demoralized and pauperized by government aid."

Dr. Jackson tells us that the native races of Alaska are exceedingly religious. They refer all events, great and small, to an influence supernatural. If a man makes a good catch of fish he does not say, "How skillful I am," but, "A good spirit helped me to-day." If a hunter comes with little to show, he does not say, "I have had bad luck," but he will tell you, "Bad spirits drove all the animals away, or disturbed my aim."

A tradition of the crucifixion is held by a tribe at Point Barrow. A native told Prof. Stevenson that a man who had lived long ago was killed and put into the ground, and a few days after rose again. He said he had it from his father, and his father from his grandfather, and he did not know how many generations it had been in the family. The reports of our missionaries abound in striking incidents and encouraging facts.

A chief who was anxious to have a missionary sent to his people, came to Sitka and remained nearly a year that he might learn about God and the way of salvation. He and his wife were received to the church.

A boy who came quite a distance to Sitka said a boy who had been at the Industrial School and returned home had told him about Jesus and he had come to learn more.

One of the boys who came to the Sitka mission to get away from his friends, who almost forced him to drink whiskey, after he had been about a year in the school, remained after the prayer meeting one evening. In reply to Mr. Austin's question, "What do you

want?" he said: "I want to get ready to eat God's food" (the Lord's Supper).

A native of Yukatal, who came to Sitka, seemed hungry for the truth, and would spend hours talking on some Bible subject. He was always happy, so they called him the "happy Indian." When baptised, he took the name Henry, and afterwards returned to Yukatal, where he was so active in witnessing for Christ that several of his people came to Sitka and stayed several months to hear the gospel, because of what Henry had told them.

He finally surprised Mr. Austin by his unexpected return. After a long conversation he said: "I have not had the Lord's supper for a long time and I have put no money in the basket." As he said this he took out his purse and put four silver dollars on the carpet. The money was sent as a special gift to help pay the debt of the Home Board.

The census report for 1894 says religion is doing more to keep the natives within peaceful pursuits than all the combined forces of military and civil government; and adds that too much cannot be said of the men and women who are laboring to bring these people to a higher plane of civilization.

One missionary testifies that Alaskans, who were given to drunkenness, rioting and sensuality, have been transformed by the power of the gospel into sober, orderly and pure-minded Christians, observing the Lord's day and enjoying the means of grace.

A visitor mentions this as an impressive sight: "The difference between Fanny Willard, our native teacher at Sitka, her beautiful face beaming with joy and love, and the unchristianized, bent, worn creatures whose faces were disfigured with lamp black and fish oil, and made more hideous with tabrets piercing the chin, and to think that Fanny was a few years ago a heathen child on the ranch at Fort Wrangel!"

Fanny Willard was a promising pupil in the Fort Wrangel Home, under the care of Mrs. McFarland. Her native name was Shik-sha-ni, but her mother called her Fanny, and Miss Willard, of Auburn, N. Y., who aided in her education, gave the child her own name. In 1885 she was placed in a school in Elizabeth, N. J., where she was a general favorite, winning the love and confidence of all. She returned in 1890, and as teacher and interpreter, has rendered invaluable service.

The work begun by Mrs. McFarland has developed and the Presbyterian church is now engaged in missionary work at Sitka, Juneau, Chilkat, Fort Wrangel, Jackson, Hoonah, St. Lawrence Island and Point Barrow. The schools and homes, under the care of the Woman's Board of Home Missions, have been very successful. From the Sitka Training School, where besides class-room instruction the girls are trained in household industries and the boys are taught carpentry, shoe-making, blacksmithing and coopering, many well equipped men and women have gone out who are a power for good among their own people.

The Presbytery of Alaska was organized and held its first meeting September 14th 1884. It reported to the General assembly in 1897 eight churches, eight hundred and forty communicants, seven hundred and thirty five Sunday-school scholars.

When Dr. and Mrs. Marsh set out for Point Barrow, Dr. Jackson said that was the hardest place on earth to which a missionary could go; that there was no place in Siberia or Africa more inaccessible.

Living, as we do, in populous communities, writes the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field, we can hardly comprehend the awful silence and loneliness of the Arctic Circle. The situation of missionaries in some respects worse than that of exiles in Siberia, for the exiles can at least have the companionship of sorrow. But some of our missionaries are literally out of the world. They receive a mail only once a year. Months may pass without seeing a familiar face. In one case a missionary was left alone among the Eskimo for a whole winter. At last there came a party of natives with a dog which had been given them by an English trader, and for want of other company, the poor missionary trudged over the snow every day, as he expressed it, "to talk English with that dog."

Dr. Jackson reminds us that the heroic men and women who thus shut themselves out of the world and calmly face year after year a polar winter, who brave the fanaticism and superstition of ig-

norant and barbarous people that they may carry to dark and wretched northern homes the light and joy of the gospel, deserve our sympathy and our daily prayer.

### THE TOPEKA AND HER VICTIMS.

Rickety Old Wharf at Killisnoo When Touched Goes Down. Oil Barrels and Natives Flx Up in the Water.

The Topeka had an "experience" on her run from Skagway to Sitka on her last trip up. Captain William Thomson was in command, and he is a careful officer and one of the most popular of all those who come up this way. There is a little town on the trip called Killisnoo. It ought to be called Stinktown, not that any of its inhabitants are stinkers, but because there is a fertilizer establishment there where they make it from fish. If the odor counts anything in favor of the fertilizer made at the place, it ought to be of a very high grade. Well, at Killisnoo they have had a dock or wharf, if such you might call it, where boats land their passengers and cargo, and the Topeka happened to get up to this place when the tide was low and the ship came alongside of it, as is usually the case, with the starboard side rubbing the weak structure, which pushed it down. There were some barrels of oil and about thirty people—mostly natives—on the end of the dock, all of which tumbled into the water. What a terrible mixup between natives and fish oil and strange to say not a life was lost nor even a single person injured. No blame attaches to the crew of the Topeka for the old wharf was ready to fall.

### A Transposition.

An American, who years ago served as our minister to Spain, was fond of telling the following joke upon himself:

Shortly after he had become settled in his new home he was bidden to a state ceremonial, where he was to be presented to the King. His knowledge of languages was limited to English and French, and being desirous of addressing the sovereign in his own tongue, he took pains to "coach" for the occasion. Several phrases were rehearsed until he felt that he had mastered them. When the critical moment arrived he saluted the King with great dignity, spoke a few words in Spanish, and passed on.

"What did you say?" asked an English gentleman.

"I spoke in Spanish," was the rejoinder. "I said 'I cast myself at your feet,' which I am told is the most respectful form of salutation."

"Ah, no!" corrected a Spaniard, who had been observed to smile at the ambassador's greeting. "You are mistaken; you transposed your words, and quite altered the meaning."

"What did I say," asked the diplomat.

With a twinkle in his eye the Spaniard made answer: "What you really said was, 'I throw my heels at your head.'"

But the King had not betrayed, by so much as the fluttering of an eyelid, that anything unusual had occurred. —Harper's Magazine for August.

### A Joyful Meeting.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 1.—Lieutenant Richard Pearson Hobson, who has not been in Georgia before since his arrival in the United States from Santiago, is with his mother at Lithia Springs today.

The lieutenant reached Atlanta at 5:10 a. m. and for several minutes he was a busy man. He was kept shaking hands until each individual had been saluted.

When the train pulled up to the station at Lithia Springs, where his mother was waiting, a crowd of guests from the Sweetwater Park hotel had gathered to join in the welcome. The meeting between mother and son was a pathetic one. The son kissed his mother, who threw her arms around his neck and for several minutes rested her head on his shoulder, shedding tears of joy. The crowd stood aside in reverence.

As she walked up the lane from the depot to the hotel, leaning on the arm of her boy, her face was aglow. These two led the way from the railroad station, and the guests followed two by two. The hotel parlors were decorated with the most beautiful flowers, flags were draped over the portieres, and the word "Welcome," made of green leaves, was spread over the door. A stringed band furnished music.



# THE FAMILY STORY



## ON THE STILL RIVER.

There was considerable ill-feeling between the two camps. It all began with Billy Chetwynde declaring that he could paddle from Silver Glen dam to the railroad bridge in twenty minutes. Nobody had ever thought of doing it in less than twenty-five before, and Hal Burgess, who heard Billy's boasting from the other tent, stuck his head through the flap and said:

"What you crowing about, Billy? Do you want to make a new record for Still River?"

"I can do a better sprint than you, anyway, Mr. Smurgle!" exclaimed Billy, shying a saucer-pan at Hal's head. But the head was immediately withdrawn and there was only Hal's mocking laugh in reply to the missile, and that was all the beginning. But the ending—

Hal took it up the next morning as soon as Billy appeared. "When you going to make that wonderful record, Billy?" he asked, and before the day was over we were all squabbling over the individual paddling of both crews. Nothing would satisfy us but a chance tournament in which every member of the Chetwynde crowd was pitted against some member of the Burgess fraternity. Now take my advice; whenever two parties of school friends camp out near each other see that there is no racing or trials of dexterity. At least if you want a quiet time.

There isn't a more peaceful spot in all the State than the stretch of quiet water known as Still River. But from the day Billy and Hal got to wrangling over who could make the best time between the dam and the railroad bridge, the two tents full of fellows were in a continual squabble. Before we were all having a jolly good time and every fellow behaved himself. But after the "mild-eyed angel of peace" folded its wings and fled—well, as my young brother Teddy remarked with great freedom of speech, "the Kilkenny cats weren't in it!"

The race came off, and naturally the greatest excitement was over the trial between Billy and Hal. Both had the best canoes of the lot—real Indian birchbarks made by Johnny Nose (or Nosey Johnny, as we called him), a half-breed Indian who was quite a character about Silver Glen. All we could think or talk about were the races, and fishing, ball play and swimming were forgotten while we practiced our strokes on the quiet waters of the Still River.

Well, Billy was inclined to "blow" on all occasions, and he had done an extra amount of bragging before this race, so perhaps it served him right to be beaten. But I hated to see Hal do it. Hal was always so awfully "topping" when he got the best of a fellow. Billy had declared that he could make the distance in less than twenty minutes, and he was just twenty-one minutes and seven seconds in getting over the course, according to Freddy Maxwell's stop-watch, while Hal got in in a little over nineteen minutes.

Well, the Burgess crowd was, of course, too unbearably fresh to live with after that, and when it was discovered that Ned Chetwynde, Billy's cousin, had invited Hal's brother Dave around behind the tents and thrashed him royally, we older fellows, who should have frowned upon any such proceeding, never took either of the youngsters to task.

So these were the strained relations existing between the two camps on the day the mill hands at Silver Glen struck. We heard they were going to strike the day before, for Jim Nolan, Hal's father's gardener, drove by on his way to Lonsdale and told us about it. Mr. Burgess was one of the chief owners of the mill, and Nolan had been sent to telegraph him to come up from New York and settle the trouble with the men. All the old hands liked Mr. Burgess and they would listen to him, knowing that he would give them fair treatment.

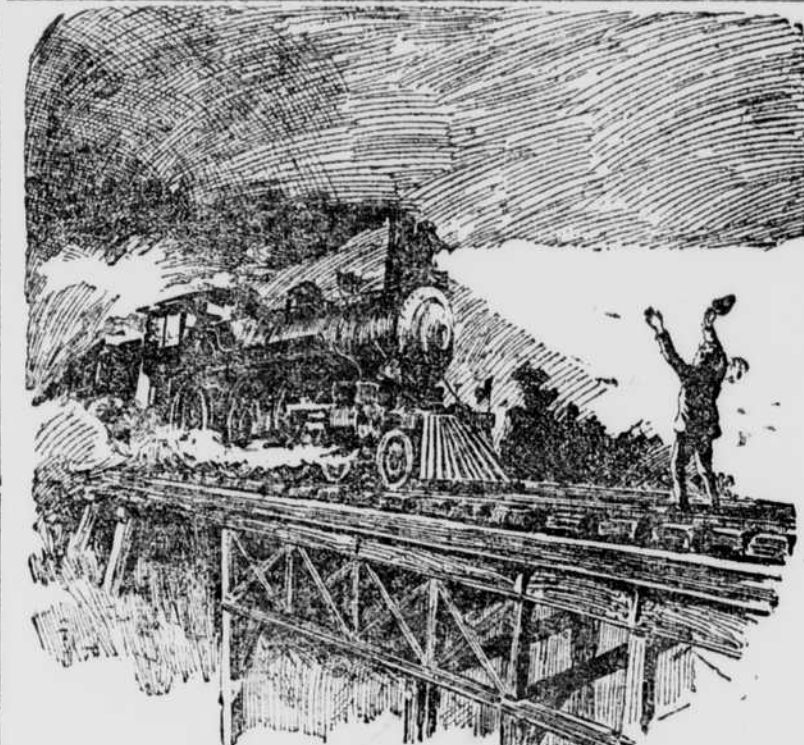
But the men who were stirring up all the trouble at the mill did not want Hal's father as arbitrator, and therefore the message was to be sent him from Lonsdale so that there would be

less liability of the strikers learning of it. I thought myself that old Nolan was a pretty leaky sort of fellow to be let into the secret, for if he'd tell a party of school boys like us, why wouldn't he tell other people?

Naturally we were all excited over the prospect of a row, and the day the strike came off Hal and two or three of his crowd went over to Silver Glen to see what was going on. Mr. Burgess wouldn't be able to get up till the evening train, which reached the Glen at about 7, and the hands had a whole day to talk and get filled up on Sam Pickle's whisky. They'd be in fine fighting humor by night.

Most of us forgot the recent race and a good many of our differences in the strike excitement. But Billy Chetwynde was as gloomy as an owl and spent most of the day on the river. He couldn't get over his defeat at Hal's hands. Heretofore Hal and him had been as "thick as thieves"—the chummiest chums in the school—and I don't know but the fact that they were no longer friends really troubled Billy more than being beaten in the canoe race.

Hal didn't show up at supper time.



"ALMOST IN FRONT OF THE ENGINE."

and Fred, who came down from the Glen early in the afternoon, said he was worried. The temper of some of the strikers was bad and Fred said he feared Hal had got into trouble. Billy, when he heard this, got out his canoe again and paddled up stream. What happened after that we only know from Billy's own story, and for a wonder, as it is hard work to get Billy to talk about it even now.

He paddled up to the dam to see if he could hear or see anything of Hal. It was getting dusky on the river, and as he went up near the west bank he was entirely in the shadow. Some of the men—maybe half a dozen of them—were talking together under the dam on the west side, having evidently met there by appointment. Billy's canoe wasn't noticed at all and he heard what they said. In about two minutes he had got the gist of the matter, and if ever there was a frightened boy in a canoe, that boy was Billy Chetwynde, and he was in that canoe on the Still River at that identical moment.

He learned that these men were the ringleaders of the strike; that they were determined the strike should go on, and that Mr. Burgess should not talk with the men until the trouble had gone far enough to make an amicable settlement impossible. And to gain their end they had secured the assistance of two rascally tramps who had agreed to "draw" the spikes out of a rail at the bridge below, so that the evening train, with Mr. Burgess aboard, would be derailed.

Some time after Billy left camp that evening we saw something shoot by

our tents like a streak of light. It was a boy in a canoe. We all jumped up and looked after the rapidly disappearing streak.

"It's that chump, Billy!" said Fred, in disgust. "We shan't be able to get him off the river all summer. Anybody'd think life or death depended on his going over that course in better time than Hal made."

And it did; but he didn't know it. Billy had heard one of the conspirators declare that it was half-past six. As he turned his canoe's head around in the shallow water he heard the mill clock strike the half hour—and the evening train crossed the railroad bridge at ten minutes to seven!

He couldn't stop to tell us anything about it. He had but twenty minutes to reach the bridge, climb the bank and flag the train, and it is an acknowledged fact that he made better time on the Still River that night than was ever made before, nor has it been equalled since, for he did it!

The train came around the bend at the Lonsdale crossing on time, and in the half darkness the engineer saw a figure wildly climb the trestle and swing its arms almost in front of the engine at the edge of the bridge. The engine-driver stopped the train in time, the loose rail was discovered, and after it was repaired they bore Billy to Silver Glen in a state of mild collapse, but a good deal of a hero.

The canoe record of the Still River course remains something like eighteen minutes, and nobody has since cared to scale down Billy's time. But I doubt if Billy cares much about the record after all, now that Hal and he are friends again.—Rocky Mountain News.

### Death Rate in Fifteen Battles.

Of the fifteen decisive battles of the world the average death rate in the last five of them (of which alone reliable statistics are preserved) was about 25 per cent., ranging from 20 per cent., the British loss at Saratoga, to 47 per cent., the loss of the Swedes at Pultowa. Of other great battles it is difficult to fix the average death rate, though it may be estimated at about 20 per cent. The rates range from 9 (the German loss at Sedan in September, 1870) to 50 per cent., the British loss at Bloody Albion. As a matter of fact, things stand very much as they used to do, save that the slaughter, when it does occur, always comes more quickly. A great battle in which the quick-firing guns can be brought into effective use will

probably increase the death rate largely, but that remains to be proved. General statistics prove that since the Trojan war, 3,000 years ago, not a single year has elapsed in which some war has not caused the killing of a large number of men; while it is calculated that all the world's wars are responsible for the death of 14,000,000,000 of human beings.—Boston Traveler.

### Trouble in the Parker Family.

Willis-Parker's salary was doubled a short time ago, so I hear.

Wallace—Yes, it was; but it got him in lots of trouble.

Willis—How's that?

Wallace—His wife found it out.—Town Topics.

### Dislikes Tobacco.

Queen Victoria is perhaps the only European sovereign who has a positive aversion to tobacco in all its forms. We owe to the Prince who pollutes the apartments at Windsor with its fumes.

### Toothless Jellyfish.

The jellyfish has no teeth, but uses himself as if he were a piece of paper when he is hungry, getting his food and then wrapping himself about it.

Young girls complain that all the desirable men are married; so are all the women who are good cooks.

One of the surest ways to make a mistake is to permit an "agent" to use your name in his scheme.

An Amazon warrior faces powder and her peaceful sister powders her face.

### WON LAURELS AT MANILA.

But Fate Forbade that Captain Gridley Should Come Home.

Capt. Charles Vernon Gridley, who died in the Asiatic seas, presumably as a result of injuries received in the battle of Manila, was one of the heroes of the glorious battle fought on May 1. It was his ship, the Olympia, that led the line of battle and fired the first shots. The captain himself stood in the conning tower throughout the battle and Spanish missiles flew about him. It is surmised in Washington that he received some injury there which led to his death. He was in healthy condition before the fight and for several weeks afterward.

Capt. Gridley was born in Logansport, Ind., in 1845. The family moved



CAPTAIN CHARLES V. GRIDLEY.

to Hillsdale, Mich., from which State in 1860, at the age of a little over 17 years, he was appointed to the naval academy. When still a cadet at the academy he was appointed by the President as acting ensign, and served with signal distinction on board the United States ship Onondaga at the famous battle of Mobile Bay in 1864. In 1872 Gridley was ordered to the United States steamer Michigan at Erie, Pa., and remained there until 1874, when he was ordered to the Monongahela, on the South Atlantic squadron. He has served at all the American foreign naval stations except the North Atlantic. He was ordered to duty as instructor in seamanship at the Naval Academy in 1877, where he remained three years, and was then ordered to the Trenton, the flagship of the European squadron, as executive officer, and served in that capacity until 1882, when he again came back to the Michigan at Erie, where he remained a short time, or until his promotion to commander, April 8, 1882. He was then ordered to the Boston navy yard, where he remained until April 3, 1887, and was then assigned to the command of the training ship Jamestown, and afterward to the command of the Portsmouth. On leaving the Portsmouth Gridley was made inspector of the Tenth Lighthouse District, which includes Lakes Erie and Ontario, and from there to the command of the Marion at the Asiatic station. When the cruise on the Marion was ended the commander was again ordered back to the Tenth Lighthouse District, where he remained until his promotion to captain, March 14, 1897. In July of last year he was ordered to the Olympia, the flagship of the Asiatic squadron. Erie is his home residence. His family consists of his widow, two daughters, Miss Katherine V. and Miss Ruth W., and one son, John P. V. Gridley.

### WORLD'S BIGGEST WHEEL.

First Exhibited to the Public in Berlin by Inventor Karl Jatho.

Probably the biggest bicycle ever built was first exhibited to the public at the Sport Park Friedenau, near Berlin, by the inventor, Karl Jatho, of Hanover. The rear wheel stands over nine feet high and two seats are provided, one at each side of the large wheel. The front wheel is of the ordinary bicycle pattern, and by comparison the immense size of the larger wheel becomes evident. The inventor, Jatho, has quite a reputation as a wheelman, and is probably the best amateur fancy rider of Germany. Riding on his large wheel is not difficult as it might appear at a first glance, however. The center of gravity is placed somewhat below the axle of the large wheel, and therefore it is an easy matter to keep the wheel going steadily.

The wheel was brought into public



BIGGEST BICYCLE IN THE WORLD.

view for the first time in a rather interesting manner. The inventor had been requested to attend the cycle corso arranged for a special occasion and promised to come with a startling feature. When he did come with his sister mounted on the novel wheel there was a general surprise; even his most intimate friends had no idea of the existence of the new conveyance, which he had built quietly in a large shed at the rear of his dwelling. The wheel has since been produced a few times at

cycle festivals. It will not be possible for the occupants of the wheel to approach too near each other, for the big wheel is constantly between them, and it will certainly be more reliable than any other chaperon in keeping the proper distance while riding.

### DRAW A BIG SALARY.

President of Equitable Life Assurance Society Gets \$100,000 a Year.

Henry B. Hyde, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York, draws the highest salary in the United States. The President of the country receives \$50,000 a year for his services. Mr. Hyde is paid just double that sum annually for the work he does for the Equitable. He was born, one may say, in the insurance business. His father was the leading insurance man in New England, and the son absorbed a thorough knowledge of the business. He launched out for himself when he became the cashier of the Mutual Life of New York. He was in the employ of that company when he originated the idea of the Equitable. Hyde unfolded his scheme to President Winston of the Mutual, but the latter frowned it down, saying no man connected with the Mutual could be interested in any other company. Hyde promptly resigned and began the work of organizing the Equitable Life. It is owing to his great service that the company thinks \$100,000 a year is a moderate compensation for him. It amounts to about 10 cents a year from each policy holder. He believes in insurance himself and carries about \$200,000 on his life. He wastes no time, so far as his company goes. He thinks his pay warrants him



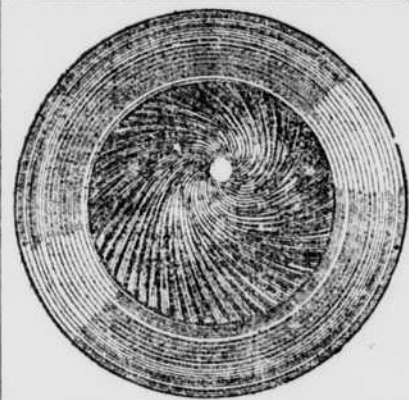
HENRY B. HYDE.

in giving all his time in return, and this he does. He is very quiet in his tastes and is not very widely known in New York, so far as personal acquaintance is concerned.

### LOOKING INTO A CANNON.

View Through the Muzzle of a 13 Inch Gun Which Is Forty Feet Long.

Did you ever look into the muzzle of a seventy-two-ton cannon? If not, here is your opportunity. Of course, the picture here shown can give no definite realization of the wonder and terror that come over you when you thrust your face into the gaping mouth of one of these steel monsters and look through it a distance of forty



VIEW FROM MUZZLE TO BREECH.

feet to the open breech. You can get a fair idea of the damage such a big gun can wreak, although you can't begin to imagine the shock and heat and noise which the discharge of such a gun creates.

This cannon has a recoiling force of 225 tons. The projectile leaves it with a velocity of 2,100 feet per second or 1,400 miles per hour. The force imparted to the projectile or cartridge, if properly applied, would lift a battleship bodily three feet in the air, and yet this great machine of death and destruction, weighing 145,000 pounds, is as accurate as a high-grade watch.

### Relief for Tired Saleswomen.

Not only the saleswomen complain, but trained nurses often suffer from swollen feet, especially when they first go into hospitals. A powder which is much used in the German army for stinging into the shoes and stockings of the infantry soldiers might be of service. It consists of three parts of salicylic acid, ten parts of starch and eighty-seven parts of pulverized soapstone. This keeps the feet dry, prevents chafing and heals any sore spots. The soapstone alone, without the other ingredients, has also been found useful and soap alone will give relief when well rubbed over the sole of the stocking.

### No Women in Parliament.

No woman has ever actually sat in the English Parliament, though several have been returned as members.

Every boy has an idea that if he wants to catch big catfish, he must go fishing at night.



## Victorious

America's Greatest Medicine Conquers Disease and Suffering.

Impure blood is the foe of mankind, the cause and promoter of scrofula, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, malaria, and that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes these diseases by making the blood rich and pure.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is America's Greatest Medicine. It is six for \$3.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

### A Modish Idea.

In treating the tin summer fabrics, says St. Paul's, the up-to-date modistes have hit on the happy plan of closely tucking the upper part of the skirt from the waist to above the knee, whence the material hangs full and free round the feet. The style is well expressed in a green and white foulard, the top of the skirt vertically tucked, the hem finished with two narrow pinked-out ruffles of white silk. The bodice, something of the shape of a mess jacket, was entirely tucked, and opened over a pretty vest of white silk, adorned with green ribbon embroidery. The sleeves of the green and white foulard were tucked from shoulder to wrist, and ended with bell cuffs lined with white silk.

The whale's nose is on the top of the head, at least his nostrils are situated there, through which he expels the columns of water known as "spouting." Whales only spout when they are feeding.

Calcium carbide finds a new application in the treatment of the black rot of grapes. M. G. Rodier having discovered that sprinkling the green grapes with this substance is effective.

### TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

The most ancient coin in Europe, the ducia, was first struck in the mint of Venice in the year 1284. The building is still in existence.

### WAGONS IMPROVED.

The new improved Stoughton wagons stand the racket. Three more car loads are on the way. It pays to have the best. Write for free catalogue. JOHN POOLE, sole agent, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Or.

Not within living memory has there been known so abnormally snowless a winter in European Russia as the past winter.

Dr. T. H. White, No. 271½ Morrison street, cor. Fourth, Portland, Or., is the only representative in the Pacific Northwest of the patented system of Crown and Bridge Work, invented by Dr. L. L. White, of San Francisco. By this method you do not have teeth extracted because they are decayed to the gums, in order to have new teeth inserted. Instead you can have crowns put on old roots, restoring the same to natural conditions and artificial teeth inserted where they have been removed. These operations are performed quickly and painlessly. Dr. White, by the use of electricity and other methods, fills and extracts teeth without pain.

### Modern Methods in the Old World.

The lighting of the tombs in the interior of the pyramids and the outlining of the tops of the pyramids with are lamps has brought home to Western minds the fact that electricity is rapidly being adopted in the far Eastern countries. The Western Electrician in a recent issue states that electric lighting, especially for household purposes, is rapidly progressing in Egypt. It is offered at cheap rates, and is far preferable in the Egyptian climate to the very ordinary quality of gas supplied by the gas company at Cairo, which has been granted a concession to supply electric light. Only two trains on the government railway are at present equipped with electric lights, but other installations are proposed. The gas company mentioned has contracted to light all Cairo by electricity in lieu of gas, and it is confidently expected that Alexandria will soon adopt the same method.

A new German antiseptic, called protargol, is a compound of silver and protien. A one per cent solution is reported to destroy the bacteria of anthrax and enteric fever.

Alaska has a seacoast of 26,000 miles, exceeding that of the remainder of the United States two and a half times.

It is said that in some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

Iceland's geysers never shoot their water higher than 100 feet, while some of our Yellowstone geysers go more than three times that high.

The Japanese have a gigantic colonization scheme on foot in Mexico.

### Matches Without Phosphorus.

The Belgian government has scattered broadcast over the world an announcement that a prize of 50,000 f. (\$9,650) would be awarded to the originator of a scheme by which matches may be made without phosphorus. The competition is international and the matches must ignite on any surface. It is open until January 1, 1899, and competitors must furnish a quantity of the material as well as 10,000 matches. All communications and packages will be addressed to M. Woests, state minister, president of the committee, department of industry and labor, No. 2 Rue Laterale, Brussels. These communications and packages can be forwarded any time from now until the first of January, 1899. The inventors whose matches fulfill the aforesaid conditions under title B will have to give proof that the industrial manufacture of said matches is practicable. They must pledge themselves to the manufacture of at least 1,000,000 matches on Belgian territory, in some place designated by agreement between the inventor and the committee, and in the presence of the committee or a delegation of the committee.

Opium eating has become a habit with the Kaffirs in South Africa. The Chinese are the chief purveyors of the drug.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, 124, 300 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cobetz di Vaca explored the Gila river country in 1535, and reported that the natives were dressed in cotton garments.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, 1893.

The highest waterfall in the world is Choclock cascade, at Yosemite, Cal., which is 2,635 feet high, or just half a mile.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The two biggest fire engines in the world are in Liverpool; they can throw 1,800 gallons of water a minute and a jet 180 feet high.

A French journal states that among the recent uses which have been discovered for acetylene gas is a motor which has special advantages for use in automobile vehicles.

Clocks can be accurately leveled by a new shelf, which has a fixed wall plate supporting a pivoted, adjustable shelf, with levels in the top, to be set by thumb screws on the under side.

Established 1780.

## Baker's

## Chocolate,



celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

**Yellow Label**

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

**NONE OTHER GENUINE.**

MADE ONLY BY

**WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,**

Dorchester, Mass.

### Longest Trolley Ride.

The longest electric railway in the world is said to be that operated between Kenosha and Waukesha Beach, both in Wisconsin. This line is 62 miles long, and arrangements have been made by the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Company to run chartered cars from Milwaukee to Waukesha Beach. Commutation tickets, sold at a lower rate than the regular steam roads, and other inducements are expected to bring a heavy traffic.

Burglars, by boring a large hole in a door of the courthouse at Impendahl, Natal, gained admittance, smashed open the safe and carried off 700 pounds sterling of native hut-tax money just collected.—Natal Mercury.

### THE CLIMATE OF CUBA.

Because of frequent rains in Cuba malarial fevers are a common ailment there, just as they are in many sections of the United States. Ailments of this kind, no matter in what part of the globe they occur, are quickly cured with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Besides being a specific for malarial troubles, these Bitters also make pure blood, strengthen nerves and muscles and firm, healthy flesh. They have no equal for dyspepsia and constipation.

Gillingham, England, had a grave digger aged 75. In 37 years he had buried over 12,000 persons.

## STORIES OF RELIEF.

### Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything."

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

Paper was first manufactured in the East, and was introduced into Europe by the Moors in the eighth century.

The green ants of Australia make nests by bending leaves together.

**Bishop Scott Academy** Founded 1870.

A boarding and day school for boys. Military discipline in charge of U. S. Army officer. Primary, preparatory and academic departments. Manual Training orloyd has recently been installed. Boys of all ages received. Special instruction in music, modern languages, stenography. Through college preparation a specialty. Catalogue on application to the principal, J. W. HILL, M. D., P. O. Drawer 8, Portland, Or.

**YOUR LIVER** Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

**BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS**

... MANUFACTURED BY ...

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

NOTE THE NAME.

**OPIUM** MOREHINE COCAINE LAUDANUM Stopped at once.

DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 484 Isabella Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

### HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

At Burlingame, San Mateo county, Cal., is one of the most thorough, careful and practical "Home School" to be found on the Pacific Coast. Accredited at State and Stanford Universities. Thorough preparation for business. Send for catalogue. LAY G. HOITT, Ph. D., Principal. Re-opens Aug. 9th.

### Centennial of Electricity.

A centennial of electricity will be celebrated at Como, Italy, the birthplace of Volta, from May to October, 1899. It is understood that everything pertaining to the advancement of electricity will be represented. At the same time an electrical congress of the world's prominent electrical engineers will be held.

The leaf of a creeping moss found in the West Indies, known as the "life plant," is absolutely indestructible by any means except immersion in boiling water or the application of a red-hot iron.

No parental care ever falls to the lot of a single member of the insect tribe. In general the eggs of an insect are destined to be hatched long after the parents are dead, so that most insects are born orphans.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

MADE MONEY BY SUCCESSFUL MEDICATION IN CHICAGO. We buy and sell works on medicine. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by sending in 12-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227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## FORT WRANGEL NEWS

A. G. McBRIDE. CHAS. A. HOPP  
Editors and Publishers.

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1908.

### A CHEERFUL LIAR.

In our issue of August 17th we gave an account of the experience of two men, named Joseph Bathon and Albert Swanson, who went up the Stikine river to the mouth of the Iskoot, and turned up the latter and after going a distance of about fifty miles lost their boat and all its contents in the rapids that the swift current would not permit them to ascend. The former of the two men was from St. Louis, Mo., and the latter from Duluth. They were out on a prospecting tour and did not intend to go into the Klondike country, so that whether the Stikine river route is a failure or not, would in no event affect their plans. The men after losing their boat and contents were twenty days in getting back to the Stikine river where they were picked up by Capt. Murray of the Monte Cristo, more dead than alive. The News man interviewed both parties and correctly reported all the men said. A man by the name of J. Cassidy claims to have been on the Monte Cristo and when he arrived at Victoria on August 22nd, he gave a representative of the Seattle Times a statement concerning the experience of the two men, which appeared in that paper on the date named.

The head of the article, the colored version of the story of the two men, coupled with that part that don't contain any truth whatever, furnishes pretty strong evidence that some very cheerful lying has been engaged in, concerning the matter. In the first place the men are not father and son and their names are not Jargenson. The old man is a full-blooded German and the other a Swede. They are not from Seattle; their homes are where we stated, St. Louis and Duluth. One was not a boy of 19 but a man of 29. They were in the woods 20 days—not 16.

The article concludes: Mr. Cassidy says this is one of the many horrors the Stikine will produce. It is probable that the elder man cannot rally.

Now we would like for any one to inform us what connection there is between the Stikine river route and the hard luck these men had up the Iskoot river, which never was claimed to be a route to the Yukon. If Mr. Cassidy, who makes himself a hero in his account, can possibly explain how the full blood German and the Swede were father and son, and his other misrepresentations on any other theory than that he lied, he has our permission to do so.

### DIFFERENT NOW.

When the down trodden and oppressed Cubans were struggling against desperate odds, for the things vouchsafed by God Almighty to every creature—the right to live, and enjoy the fruits of their own labors—the United States needed no other excuse to rush in and, in the name of humanity, rescue them from the fiendish cruelties of the Spaniards.

But when Uncle Sam went into the business, it became no child's play for either this nation or Spain. Millions of money were spent and homes all over this broad land were torn asunder to furnish an army to perform this great task.

Victory crowned our efforts, and we find we have on our hands a nation, wrested from slavery, yet not able to govern themselves because of a preponderance of that great curse of all nations—ignorance. We have fed them, clothed them, and now as a duty that we still owe to Cuba, let us give them at least a taste of good government, and if, after we have educated them up to the American standard, we find that they are capable of self government, it will be time enough to turn them out to the tender mercies of this big world.

Let other nations say what they will, the United States is large and strong enough to take a stand on this subject and maintain it by force of arms, if necessary.

The Philippines are ours, by right of conquest, and Cuba, by the right which would prompt a strong man to take his starving neighbor into his home and nourish him until he had strength to stand for himself.

## THE PHILIPPINES.

The Portland Oregonian recently published a dozen extracts from leading eastern papers, on the retention of the Philippines, and all say keep the Islands. The opponents to territorial expansion have always been in the minority, but they are growing less every day. Blaine, of Missouri and Bailey, of Texas, both tried to control their State conventions upon the question, but both states are in favor of keeping everything gained by the war, and these two old leaders were "sat on."

Carl Schurz, a member of Ex-President Hayes' cabinet, is one of the few men in the country opposed to retaining the Philippines. Schurz, in his declining years, has developed into a great kicker. Blaine, in his "Twenty Years of Congress," sizes Schurz up in a proper manner.

It is said President McKinley is keeping in touch with the public sentiment of the people. If such is the case, he has undoubtedly found out what the people think of Secretary of War Alger. He has also discovered that the hint he gave that the Philippines might be turned back to Spain met with a prompt and most energetic protest from every part of the United States.

The Seattle Review has gone into the hands of Mr. C. R. Tuttle. It has been enlarged to an eight page paper and the present editor is making it a power. Mr. Tuttle is not only a fine journalist, but a writer of books—we mean that kind that it takes brains to get up, and we look for the Review to become the leading democratic paper in Washington, if it has not already secured for itself that place. We have known Bro. Ernst, the former editor, for years, noticed his hard work and untiring energy, and he has built up a fine paper in the Review—a monument that he may justly feel proud of.

Surgeons declare that most of our wounded were struck by glancing bullets. Had the field been clear of rocks and brushwood it seems the Spaniards would not have made a hit.—Ex.

### THE MONO.

Her Trial Trip.—A Fine Boat.—A Jolly Crowd.

The Mono has always been a favorite in this city. She was built on the Stikine river and when she was got ready and started for St. Michaels, everybody was far from pleased. Then came the news that she was on the rocks thirty miles below and would prove a total loss. "The poor Mono," said everybody and everybody mourned. But luck willed it otherwise and for three weeks there was nice weather and during that time she was fixed up some and floated off the rocks and with steam in her boiler, she returned home, the place she ought never to have left. Since her return she has been put in first class shape and today she made her trial trip. There were a number of people invited to join the crew, and their names are as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reid, Mrs. Cagle, Miss J. McIntyre, Miss Schneider, Col. Crittenden, Judge Jackson, Jno. W. Holiday, Mr. and Mrs. Patenand, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McBride, Mrs. Zimmerman, Mr. Stowe, R. B. Goran, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Drum, Miss C. C. McIntyre, Mrs. Strong and S. Barber and Misses Sylvester.

The officers of the Mono are F. P. Armstrong, master and captain; Walter Gray, mate; Charles R. Weddleton, chief engineer; A. M. Taylor, assistant and Albert E. Henderson, the man who built the boat, ship's carpenter. Anybody that knows the men will say the combination is all right and that a better crew never straddled a gang plank.

About three o'clock the Mono gave a short toot and the lines were freed from the dock and away we went at a twelve to fifteen mile gait. Where were we going? Why, down to see the place where the Mono was on the rocks, but we didn't get there. Some twelve miles out the rain began to descend and many predicted a storm. Capt. Armstrong would run no chances, and turned about and returned to the city about 6 p. m. Everybody said the Capt. did just right. Now the people that were on board of the Mono had a very pleasant time. Everybody seemed to feel good and looked happy. There was everything to make one happy. That dinner that was served to the guests was all that the appetite could wish. The tea and coffee—there could be no better. In truth, everything was just all right. There was an abundant supply of good cigars and the best drinking water we ever tasted. We delayed the issuing of this paper in order that we might report this trip. This is all we will say concerning it, for want of space, and if you are going somewhere, go on the Mono if you can.

## THE BACHELORS' CLUB.

A Full Attendance.—The News Man Roasted.—Not a Full Report.

The Bachelors' Club of this city, met at Col. Crittenden's rooms last Thursday evening, and every member was present. Doctor Davy, the president of the club, rapped for order promptly at half past eight o'clock. After reading the report of the proceedings of the previous meeting, the roll was called.

Dr. Davy looked stern and dignified. There was something on his mind, and this was the way he appeared as he sat in his chair before he rapped for order. There was to be a sensation.

Those present looked it in their faces, and every act, every move any member made was observed with interest. When the last name on the roll was called, Geo. Clark, Capt. Gray, Capt. Frank Murray, Mr. Healey, Mr. Walton and J. M. Cochran were admitted as members, and were marched into the room to seats that were provided for them. Roy Cole's case is still before the committee. Chairman Strouse announced that it was reported to the committee that Roy wore night shirts—a very unbecoming thing for a bachelor to do, and the committee took until the next meeting to investigate the matter.

Now things commenced to boil. Marshal Grant arose to a "question of privilege," as he called it. He wanted to know why the News man was able to give a full report of the club's doings. He wanted to know how the News got its reports, and if there were not some traitors and spies in the meeting.

The marshal addressing the club made a vigorous speech and gave the News man awful hard licks, and his speech brought forth great applause. When he sat down, every member jumped up each one yelling, "Mr. President," and for a time pandemonium prevailed—in fact it was a howling mob. President Davy finally secured order and then speeches were made by Col. Crittenden, Walton, McCollough, Judge Jackson, Rosenblum, Capt. Gray and Geo. Clark.

Before they all got through the News and its editors were roasted to a fine brown, for publishing the report of the club's proceedings. The members refused to go on with the meeting and after considerable talk the chairman announced an adjournment to some other place, which he would not openly divulge and ordered the members to follow him to some meeting place where the News man would not be able to find them. President Davy led the way to the opera house where the meeting was called to order, and after transacting the necessary routine business the program for the evening was announced. President Davy called on J. F. Collins for an oration on "The death of Caesar." Mr. Collins arose and said that the other members could do as they pleased, but as long as that confounded McBride was publishing a report of the meeting he would refuse to take part in any program. Collins was terribly worked up, but towards the end of his speech he cooled down some and adopted the argumentative style. This is the way he appeared in his closing remarks.

At the close of his speech, Walton and Dr. Davy said Mr. Collins expressed their sentiments and the program was unanimously dispensed with.

There were some applications for membership, the names of whom the News man could not ascertain.

The meeting then adjourned. The place of the next meeting is either at the opera house or at Col. Crittenden's.

An eastern paper in referring to the treatment of the captured Spaniards, says our commanders are exhibiting an exaggerated generosity to our fallen foes and tunes a mocking sentence to "chivalry and that sort of thing." The base cynic who expressed that idea was a very pretty fellow. Jests are healthy if they are merry jests, but the man who makes a mockery of noble impulses does a damnable deed. We are not all born with heroic souls, yet we admire the acts of generous and brave men, and sometimes try to emulate them. It does us good and it does our neighbors good. If chivalry is a thing to be laughed at, God pity us, we are becoming cheap and nasty. But thank goodness, the people still love the hero, whether the hero be the real thing or the equivalent by laudable efforts.—Skagit County (Wash.) Times.

Within the past week gold bars valued at nearly \$800,000 have been forwarded from the Seattle assay office to the United States mint in Philadelphia and it is stated \$1,800,000 more will be sent within the next few days.—Ex.

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ESTABLISHED IN 1890.

## Fort Wrangel Brewery

BRUNO GREIF, Proprietor.

The New Brewery Building is so far completed that it has been occupied and used for some time past.

—WITH A—

## FINE, LARGE BREWERY

—AND—

## And the Latest Improved Machinery

Comes an increase of product and consequently at a reduced cost of manufacture. My customers shall share this saving with me, and I make the following reductions:

Keg Beer per Gallon, 40 cents.  
Best Beer, per Dozen Bottles, \$1.50.

The new hall has been completed west of the Brewery in first-class style and is now occupied.

## FIRST CLASS LODGING HOUSE

The finest lunch counter in the city which is always well provided with the very best of everything.

Refreshments the Very Best. Patronize a Home Industry.

## THE CASSIAR....

—In front of McKinnon's Wharf—  
NO 217 FRONT STREET

## The Gentleman's Resort

LARGE ROOM, TABLES AND CHAIRS  
IN ABUNDANCE.

FINE POOL TABLE

## The Choicest Refreshments in the City

DON'T FORGET THE CASSIAR

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## Eureka Brewing Co.

432 FRONT STREET.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

A nice cool place to spend an afternoon or evening.

Best and Coolest Refreshments in the City

GIVE US A CALL

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Dealer in General Merchandise

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FIRST CLASS  
"JOB WORK"  
A SPECIALTY  
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READ THE

NEWS...

AND GET THE

NEWS..



## CASE & WILSON

Have on exhibition in their show window a very handsome and unique center table. It is made from black walnut, taken from the "Ancon," wrecked a number of years ago near Loring, and Alaska yellow cedar. It was made by one of the natives of Sitka and is valued at \$500.00. In the same window is a sealed glass jar filled with beans. For every dollar purchase you make in the store you will be entitled to a guess and the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in the jar will be presented with the table. The jar was filled and sealed in the presence of three of Wrangel's most prominent citizens and on September 1st, 1908, will be opened and the beans counted by the same committee.

The economy of buying at Case & Wilson's is so evident that it will draw you there with the force of a magnet. Their business is steadily increasing, and the reason is simply because they give good, honest values at right prices.

### THE LOCAL FIELD.

Items of Interest Dished Up in Brief for the Benefit of Our Readers.

The News, \$3 per year.

Dr. Thwing was a caller yesterday.

The song service last Sunday evening was well attended.

Mosquito dope, a sure preventative. At Wrangel Drug Co.

The Christian Endeavor Society is in a flourishing condition.

An increase of business is noted by some of Fort Wrangel's merchants.

Carbolic Acid for Disinfecting, At Wrangel Drug Co. 25 cents per pint.

The Amur tied up at the McKinnon wharf Monday afternoon. She was from the south.

Marshall, the empiric blacksmith of the north end, has gone on a fishing trip.

The Cosmos is being decorated with a stripe of red by the artistic Capt. Panda.

The Monte Cristo, Frank Murray, captain, returned from Glenora last Sunday.

Remember that the Hunt Grocery Co. always has on hand a full supply of fresh vegetables and groceries.

Harry Day, who shattered one of his legs some four months ago, is still on crutches, but hopes to abandon them soon.

The boats are cutting on rates to the sound country. Watch your chance and get a low rate if you are going down.

Nice bread, pies and cakes at the San Francisco Bakery. Large five and ten cent loaves. Everything baked fresh every day.

A fine line of photographic views of objects of interest for sale by the Wrangel Drug Co. Send one to your Eastern friends.

The logs that have hitherto lain neglected on the beach, are now being jealously guarded by their owners, and converted into fuel for the coming winter.

Tim Callahan was held to appear before the grand jury to answer to the charge of selling liquor to Indians, last Monday. The case attracted considerable attention and numerous witnesses were examined on both sides.

Wm. Bullock and R. C. Diehl went out on a prospecting and hunting tour last Monday morning. They left the city at 5 o'clock in the morning, going south, and some of their friends think they are looking up a recently reported gold strike.

Sam Gowan was in the clutches of the law for several days the latter part of last week and the first of this. His examination, for selling liquor, was held on last Monday before Judge Jackson and resulted in his discharge. Sam was not charged with selling to Indians, but to white persons, and the evidence failed to make a case against him.

The Ladies Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Bennett last week, and spent a delightful afternoon. The hostess served light refreshments, which added much to the pleasure and created a social spirit among the ladies. The meeting was well attended and the ladies feel encouraged to persevere in the good work of repairing sidewalks. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Thwing and a good attendance is desired, as there will be work for all who come. Remember the time, tomorrow (Thursday) at 2 p. m.

We much regret to learn that Mrs. Webber will leave the city on the next trip of the Elder. She will go to Honolulu for the purpose of making that her home. Mrs. W. has resided in Fort Wrangel for the past four or five months, and during that time has made friends of all she has met. She is one of those live, wide-awake, energetic women that brings order out of chaos—success where others fail, and we doubt not that she will find the new possessions a good place. We regret much that our town is to lose Mrs. Webber. We can't afford it, but then what is our loss will be a gain to the place where she locates.

Where are the halibut fishermen?

Finest confectionery in town at the Hunt Grocery Co.

Thanks to Messrs. Reid & Sylvester for favors extended to the News this week.

The crew of the Lena L., that stopped here today, report that the Tagish excitement is principally fake.

Dr. Barnes returned from his prospecting trip last Monday night. He reports the discovery of some fine ore.

The Cosmos, with Capt. Hofstad and Inspector Panda on board, pulled into this port the latter part of last week.

Roseland, B. C., once a booming town, but dead, awful dead for two years past, is on the boom again. Good and dull times strike every town.

The weather has been delightful the past week—in fact this has been an ideal summer, and we can scarcely believe this is the last day of the summer season.

The Horsa was in port from the north last Saturday with a broken propeller, which was repaired and she started for Victoria last Sunday morning, bright and early.

S. Strouse, the popular tobacco man, will in a few days have a new supply of the very best tobacco and cigars that can be had in the market. His prices are right. Give him a call.

The public sale of the W. H. Porter Co. stock occurred yesterday, under the supervision of Marshal Grant, with Dr. Holiday as auctioneer. The goods were all sold and brought a good, fair price.

Dr. V. McAlpin wishes to announce to the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work as well as any one on the Pacific coast and at prices just as reasonable. No Boom Prices, but compatible with the existing conditions. Thirty Years Experience.

Lee Wakefield returned to the city last Saturday afternoon. He was out for fun as well as in search of gold. He has some fine quartz which he got while he was away. He was twenty miles from town and, like all others who prospect, thinks there is plenty of good mineral near this city.

The tug, Lena L., of San Francisco, Cal., with the yacht Mascotte in tow, stopped at the Davidge wharf today and took on a supply of coal. She is on her way south from Skaguay, where she has been doing a good business, transporting freight and passengers to Dyea, but since the latter place has gone dead, the trade has dropped off.

Mr. S. S. Crittenden, a nephew of the Colonel, and who has lived in the city for the past six months, returned to his Tennessee home a short time ago. Mr. S. S. has inherited the Colonel's genial, jolly disposition, and few young men have ever made more friends in a place than he did while in Fort Wrangel. The News joins the throng in wishing him abundant success at his old home, but hopes he will again return to this northern home.

### Capt. Hofstad.

We are pleased to acknowledge a pleasant call from Capt. Hofstad, of the revenue cutter Cosmos. The Capt. is a brother of Inspector Hofstad, of this city. We always did think that Inspector Hofstad was the best man living, and our paper will bear witness to our unvaried good opinion of him, and under these circumstances, to know that he has a brother equally as good as himself, is pleasing knowledge to us. We are always glad to meet the Capt., especially when he can give us time to work our News pump on him. The Capt. is a keen, bright man, a close observer, and will come as near locating a whiskey smuggler as any man living. He runs lots of risks and only a short time ago he and his crew barely saved their lives by capturing an Indian who was making for, and was within a few feet of his loaded gun, when the Capt. grabbed him. The News man has kept track of the Cosmos, and we are safe in saying that the government will never find a better man for Alaskan waters than the Capt., or one who will be able to do the good, effective work he is doing.

### The Fire.

The ringing of the church bell last Thursday night announced to the sleeping people of this city that something was wrong and an investigation disclosed that a good sized fire was in progress in the lower part of town on Front street opposite the saw mill. The fire originated in the residence of Indian Touette and was caused by the upsetting of a lamp. He was in a high state of intoxication at the time and as a result, lost his house and all of its contents which included quite a considerable sum of money. The following is a list of the buildings burned:

Residence of Indian Tom, frame building; residence of Indian Johnny, frame building; residence of Indian Thomas, wood structure; D. Goldberg's store building. Indian Touette lost his residence and one large log structure formerly used by a hardware company. Charlie Lott an Indian lost his house which was built of lumber. Ben William Thomas, a native, had his frame house destroyed and Indian Charley Sheat lost his residence.

With the exception of Touette, the Indians saved the most of their household effects and wearing apparel. There was no insurance on any of the buildings destroyed and the loss is considerable, for some, if not most of the buildings were good substantial structures and well put up.

During the fire there was a perfect calm or nearly so. What little breeze there was, was in the direction leading up the street to the main part of the city. Any considerable wind would have burned the business portion of the city.

There has been quite a little drunkenness in the city among the natives of late, and no doubt the greater part of it came from a sloop anchored in the bay. The guilty parties were detected, but before they could be arrested fled, leaving the boat in the hands of the officers of the law. The sale of whiskey to the natives must be stopped and officer Grant will see to it that it is.

### READY FOR BUSINESS.

Fort Wrangel Fish Curing Company Ready for Business.

Mr. J. E. Worden, of the Fish Curing Co. of this city, was seen by a News man yesterday. We observed a very satisfied look on his face, and commenced investigating for the cause.

"Well, when are you going to start up, Mr. Worden?" asked the writer.

"We are all ready to go ahead now, as soon as we can get some fish. All the material we sent to New York for is here, and we have everything ready to go right ahead. We have notified some fishermen already and we will pay cash for the halibut when delivered at our establishment."

"Then you mean to say that you want some one to bring you all the halibut you can put up, and you want them right away, and that the money is ready for the fishermen as soon as the fish are weighed at the back door?"

"Yes sir, that is what I wish to be understood as saying. To start on, and this is our first experience in Alaska, we will pay one cent per pound and this price will be increased if we find that we can do so later on. But at that there is good money catching fish."

As soon as the work is fairly under way, the News man will take a trip through the establishment and give a full description of the same.

Securing this enterprise in Fort Wrangel has certainly been a great hit, and will help the town in many ways. Do not forget that it is due to the 25,000 club that this new industry has been located in this city.

### Good Luck Go With Them.

George Trenholm and his excellent wife, Mrs. Trenholm, of the Trenholm House in this city, left for Dawson last Saturday. They received word from friends at that place to come and they left at once in response to the call. Mr. and Mrs. Trenholm have made hosts of friends in this city, who, while they regret their departure, will wish them the best of luck in the interior. During their absence Mr. Frank U. Whitney will keep the Trenholm running and it will not lose any of its merited popularity while in his hands.

### Public School.

The public school in this city will commence tomorrow. Miss Nellie Green is the teacher and she requests a full attendance the first day.

### The Woodbine.

One of the best resorts for men in this city, is the Woodbine, on East Front street. It is a nice, quiet place, cool and comfortable and just the place for a man to spend a while reading the paper and enjoying the music. Go to the Woodbine during your leisure time.

## FORT WRANGEL ALASKA

## A Growing Young City, Great Natural Resources

On same latitude of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Copenhagen, Riga, Moscow and Tobolsk, and south of the great Cities of St. Petersburg and Archangel.

Wrangel is the center of an inhabitable area of 45,000 square miles rich in Timber, Fish, Coal, Petroleum, Furs, Game, Cereals, Vegetables, Small Fruits, Marble, Building Stone, Gold, Silver, Lead, Iron, Copper and Sulphur.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska is comparatively mild, being influenced by the Great Japanese Current, and is much the same as the British Isles under the Gulf Stream

The new land law gives each settler eighty acres.

Transportation facilities are regular Steamship lines with the United States and Canada.

The harbor is safe, deep and commodious, is at the mouth of Stikeen river, navigable for 150 miles into the Cassiar District.

If you are interested in Southeastern Alaska, the Twenty-Five Thousand Club can give you valuable information.

For any specific information as to Land, Settlements, Manufactures, Mines, &c., &c.,

Address

G. W. KENNEDY,

Sec'y Twenty-Five Thousand Club,

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.



## FORT WRANGLER NEWS.

McBRIDE & HENSLAW, Publishers.

FORT WRANGLER, ALASKA.

No particular ammunition is furnished the Spaniards by the forts being ground into powder.

A curious thing about that tax on sleeping cars is that no mention is made of the porter.

Admiral Dewey's ancestors have lived in Vermont over 100 years, which is enough to make any man fight.

As tending to an increase of foreign trade, in time we may trade some of these conquered islands for Ireland.

Cuba must be a queer country, so far as climate is concerned; the fall of Santiago occurs right in the middle of summer.

When sweethearts separate, he going to the war, there are some so prosaic as to call the final parting a kind of souvenir spoon.

After all, style counts for a good deal. A young woman who always has prided herself on being a good dresser has landed a Vanderbilt.

In Danbury, Conn., the other day a boy aged 71 eloped with a giddy miss of 68. This shows what the unreasonable opposition of parents will do.

Likely enough there'll be a time a decade or so from date when a 10-year-old Dewey begins fighting with a contemporary Hobson across the street.

Plunger Hooley of London, who has failed for millions, resembled Barney Barnato in many respects. One of them now has nothing left and the other has left everything.

After the Dewey juvenile anecdotes, schoolmasters are taking a good deal of comfort in the fact that Lieut. Hobson is said to have been a very good boy and at the head of his class.

To get back to Lieutenant Hobson's bravery again, it seems to us that the fact that 4,000 other men in the navy were anxious to go along with him proves that the navy is made up almost entirely of Hobsons.

The Turkish government has declared its intention to remain neutral during the present war. We may as well be "much obliged." Yet if there is any power on earth with which the people of the United States would be willing to see Spain form an active alliance, it would doubtless be that same Turkey.

What answer, in the name of our vaunted civilization and equality of citizenship, can the city of Boston give to the appeal of the women teachers in its public schools that they shall receive equal pay, with the men teachers, for equal service? What answer anywhere? Bring the women's pay up to the men's and demand the best service.

All the mob murders in this country are committed by men who are prompted by some form of fanaticism. But we see how little safe it is to trust any mob under any circumstances, because all mobs are insane. The mere fact that a mob has formed is a demonstration that the sane spirit of order and responsibility has been replaced by emotional irresponsibility, under which the mob's most virtuous sentiments against wrong will only increase its capacity for dangerous wrongdoing.

Commodore Schley's engagement with the forts covering the entrance to Santiago harbor began under perfectly clear skies and was followed by a downpour of rain. The first heavy firing in the Cuban war on the Atlantic repeated the experience of the civil war, whose veterans practically agree in saying that battles were followed by rain, the bigger the battle the heavier the rain, as at Gettysburg. Commodore Schley's bombardment gave renewed hope to the rainmakers.

The Stars and Stripes are doing honorable service in the public schools of Chicago. Little celluloid flags are offered to the pupils at five cents each. The proceeds are already sufficient to maintain three vacation schools, which for six weeks of the summer bring unmixed happiness and no little profit to the children of the very poor. Long may our flag wave over not merely the land of the free and the home of the brave, but over a people whose rich come into kindly contact with the poor, and where the learned and fortunate share their acquisitions with the ignorant and the forlorn.

It escaped general notice that when the Emperor William's brother was received by the emperor of China at the palace in Peking the etiquette of 2,000 years was for the first time disregarded and the German barbarian was greeted as an equal. It was reported that the Chinese emperor trembled when he shook Prince Henry's hand. The final and conclusive act of oriental humiliation came when the emperor re-

turned the young prince's visit. No other European, indeed no other human being so far as known, ever broke through the barrier that has surrounded the imperial throne of China. The incident was full of meaning.

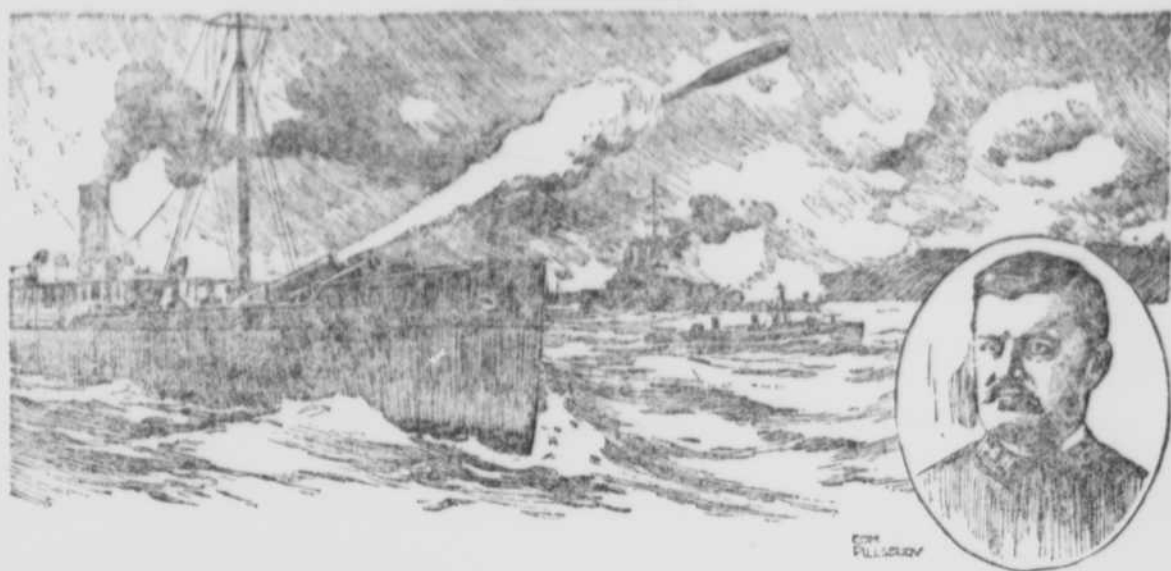
The recently published letters of Mrs. Browning show the falsity of the statement that she "was never known to make an insignificant remark." We have always discredited that account of her, for it was inconceivable that she should have been such a tedious companion as that report of her implied. The statement was probably first made by some solemn bore who thought it was high praise to affirm that a person was always weighty and wise. That opinion is too commonly entertained. But the slightest reflection shows us that the capacity to divert as well as to instruct is essential in the make-up of a well-furnished man or woman. Indeed, a command of the small currency of conversation is quite as essential as a supply of small coin. You do not want to ask a bootblack or a newsboy to change a gold eagle, and to proffer an acquaintance a ponderous remark when all that is needed is a word of good will, or a joke, is equally ridiculous. Such words are not "idle" in the sense the scripture condemns. They are nothing more than the wire which conducts good-will or cheer from one heart to another. For our part, we can hardly imagine any one as saying anything particularly impressive if he had no facility in lighter speech. There would be no contrast in his conversation. The effect would be like that of a speaker who emphasizes every word with the result of making nothing emphatic. One reason why the home life of many persons is so insufferably dull is that they have never cultivated the faculty of "small talk." They either have to discourse like philosophers or they are as dumb as oysters.

The indications are that when the present war with Spain is over we shall control Porto Rico, the Philippines and Sandwich Islands, to say nothing of Cuba. We must maintain a larger standing army and a large, efficient navy. We must build a canal across the Isthmus of Panama. All this means that thousands and hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men will be withdrawn from ordinary pursuits, that new fields will be opened for the enterprising, that the unemployed may have employment if they will, that a period of prosperity for the farmer and for the artisan and consequently for the whole country is near. How long the boom will last or what will be the ultimate result are other questions, but it behooves the wise to have their wits about them and be up and doing. That some sort of a reaction will come in time there can be no doubt, says a writer in a Louisville paper. The farmers of Kentucky and of the South now have their greatest opportunity. They were left prostrate in 1865 and were unable to gather together the wreck of war and take advantage in its fullness of the flush times in the latter half of the '60s. When they did begin to stand alone immigration—sometimes half a million a year from the crowded population of Europe—flowed into the unbroken prairies of the West. The virgin soil was broken. American ingenuity invented improved machinery of every kind, and a flood of wheat and corn and cattle and horses poured out from the West, undreamed of, unexampled in the history of the world. India, Argentina and Russia added to the store of golden grain. The cheap horses from the West killed the mule industry in Kentucky, the cheap wheat and corn and the fat range cattle from the bunch grass drove the price of Southern cattle and farm products down to such a figure that no longer were they profitable. Cotton went down in price, and tobacco, except the better class of burley, dropped. But at last the West was full—at least so far as free lands and farms open for the taking. The South had turned in a measure to other things. Finding farming profits cut down, she dug into the bowels of the earth for coal and ore, furnaces and factories sprung up, and the hum of industry was heard. And even before the declaration of war the South was beginning to have her lining. She was, as it were, beginning to catch even with the shooting, jumping, popping, growing West, with the North, boom-sick Argentina, despot-cursed Russia and plague-ridden, but rich and productive, India. Wheat was going up, corn was going up, hogs, cattle and horses were bringing good and increasing prices. All this and better things are now at hand. Having learned the bitter lesson of adversity the South should be prepared—America should be prepared to grasp her opportunities. We have no famines in America, we have no pestilence as known to other countries. Those who do not move forward may blame themselves. We have the most productive country on this globe, and, avoiding wild schemes and foolish speculations, we should produce and lay up a store against the rainy day, remembering that "he is farthest from market who has nothing to sell."

### Dogs that Never Bark.

There are three varieties of the dog that never bark—the Australian dog, the Egyptian shepherd dog and the "lonheaded" dog of Thibet.

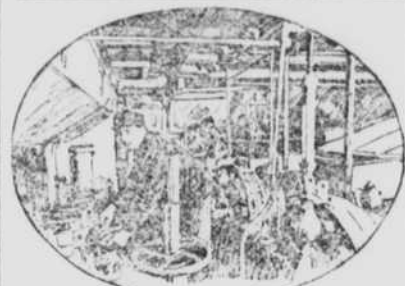
## DYNAMITE GUN VESSEL VESUVIUS IN ACTION.



### TARGET FOR ALL EYES.

The Dynamite Cruiser Vesuvius May Revolutionize Naval Warfare.

The naval authorities of the world are anxiously watching the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, that tiny craft whose pneumatic guns did such terrible execution at Santiago. The Vesuvius is in a class by herself; there is no other vessel like her in the world. This is the first time in the history of warfare that high explosives have been used in pneumatic guns and the success that attended the trials of the Vesuvius at Santiago will in all probability revolutionize the construction of warships. With



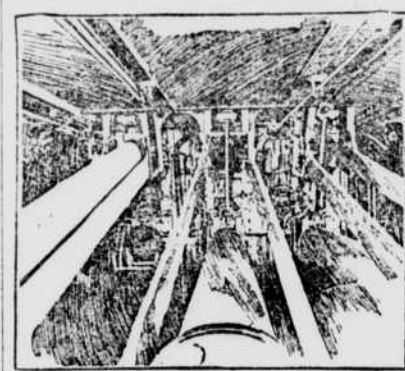
### REGULATING THE PRESSURE.

a greater range of fire, which it is believed by experts can and will be obtained by improvements in pneumatic guns, the Vesuvius, or a vessel carrying similar guns, would be more than a match for the best battleship afloat.

The Vesuvius was built by Cramps at Philadelphia in 1886 and was accepted by the government and placed in commission four years later. Its armament consists of three pneumatic guns, which are in the forward part of the vessel. The guns are built into the vessel, which acts as a movable gun carriage. Their muzzles are carried forward and project above the deck, near the bow, at an elevation of 18 degrees. They are made of thin cast iron, are 15 inches in diameter, and are 54 feet long. They are not rifled, the vanes upon the projectile being relied upon to give the desired axial rotation. The full-sized shells for the guns are 14 1/2 inches in diameter and about 7 feet long. A tail is fitted at the end of the shell with spiral vanes, which secure its alignment and rotation. They are designed to carry a charge of 150 to 200 pounds of dynamite or gun cotton, and the effect of the latter charge the results at Santiago attest. Experts say that if one of these giant shells exploded within twenty feet of an armored vessel, a large section of the hull would disappear.

The shells are hurled from the guns by compressed air and so powerful is this force that they can be sent with accuracy a distance of two and a half miles. The air is compressed into reservoirs containing a large number of wrought iron tubes. Each shot that is fired at a mile range takes 150 pounds of air.

The guns are loaded and handled with ease. Under the rear of each gun



### LOADING THE GUNS.

are two "revolvers," each containing five chambers for the shells. When the gun is to be loaded the breech is unfastened and falls on a pivot at the extreme rear end. The opening in the gun comes directly in line with the lowest chamber in the "revolver." A hydraulic ram pushes the shell forward into the breech, which is at once swung upward, completing the continuity of the barrel. The "revolver" is thus turned forward one division so as to be ready to supply the next shell. Hydraulic power is used to execute all the maneuvers. The complete armament of each gun is ten projectiles.

When the gun is to be fired the air is admitted to the chamber by means of a

valve. The distance that the shell will be thrown depends upon the amount of air admitted into the pneumatic tube, which is controlled by the valve. The firing can take place as rapidly as the shells can be loaded into the tubes.

The Vesuvius is particularly well adapted for blowing up mines by exploding dynamite shells in the mine fields. A shot from one of her guns, it is estimated, will set off every mine within a radius of fifty feet from the point where the shell explodes. The great weakness of the Vesuvius lies in its armor, which is but 3-16 of an inch thick and could easily be pierced by a shell. The impact would be liable to set off the dynamite on board the vessel and that would be the last of the Vesuvius and the nifty men who man her. The destroyer is designed principally for night attacks, stealing up under cover of the darkness, noiselessly discharging a few shells and then rushing back, at a high rate of speed, out of harm's way.

### LIEUTENANT VICTOR BLUE.

Went Ashore at Santiago, Traveled 72 Miles, and Spied Cervera's Fleet.

Lieutenant Victor Blue, whose bold tour of Santiago de Cuba Bay won for him high praise from Admiral Sampson, has taken his place beside Hobson, Rowan, Fremont and the other young men who have distinguished themselves in the war with Spain. Blue made a tour around the bay of seventy miles, and counted the four armored cruisers and the two torpedo boat destroyers of Cervera's famous armada. Young Blue had no lack of exciting adventures after Sampson's ships got into Cuban waters. He was in charge of the Suwanee (the transformed May-



LIEUTENANT VICTOR BLUE.

flower) when hostilities began, and he accompanied the Gussie on her expedition. The Suwanee, backed up by the gunboat Newport, tried to entice the Spaniards into a fight, but they refused the bait. Blue's boat ran on a reef near Cape Francés, and would have made an easy prey for the Spaniards. She did not get away until after twelve hours had passed. Blue ran the gambler of five Spanish gunboats, and reached the outposts of General Gomez, where he planted the American flag. On his return from his hazardous expedition around Santiago Bay he brought with him a copy of a Santiago newspaper. His daring trip into the very homes of the Spanish set at rest the fiction that the Cape Verde fleet was not bottled up in the little bay.

### At Waterloo.

One hundred and forty-nine thousand men were engaged at Waterloo, of whom 51,000 were killed or taken prisoners. In proportion to the number engaged Waterloo was one of the bloodiest battles of history, not less than 35 per cent. of the whole number being placed hors de combat. The British artillery fired 9,426 rounds, or one for every Frenchman killed in the battle.

### Spaniards Are Romanists.

The state religion of Spain is the Roman Catholic, which is maintained by the government. The Constitution permits non-Catholics to worship as they please, but they must do so privately and without making any public announcement of their religious services.

Why doesn't someone name a boy baby Dewey? Here is a chance for fame. Hurry up.

### "UNCLE REMUS."

Joel Chandler Harris Began Life as a Printers' "Devil."

Mr. Harris will always be known, first and foremost, as the author of the "Uncle Remus" tales. Few men make two literary hits in one lifetime. It was genius that induced this Southern newspaper writer to give the world the negro folk tales which he had heard as a boy about the wide, old-fash-



MR. J. C. HARRIS.

ioned fireplace. It was literary instinct of a high order which enabled him to reproduce so perfectly the dialect of the Southern negro and at the same time make it clear to one who never lived in the South. Since "Uncle Remus" gave Harris a world-wide fame he has written many stories, all of which are marked by perfect simplicity and clearness of style and by admirable character-drawing. One long story he has essayed, but it was not a success. It will interest young writers to know that Mr. Harris' favorite book, when he was a boy, was "The Vicar of Wakefield," and that he read Goldsmith's story so often that even now he can repeat many pages of it. He began life as a printer's boy at 12 years of age, and it was at the printer's case, like Ben Franklin, that he first felt the impulse to put his thoughts into writing.

### KING OF GUIDES.

Famous Old Swiss Who Piloted Many Travelers Over the Alps.

Of all the guides who have helped American travelers to love the Alps the chief, perhaps, was Christian Almer. He was the king of his tribe. He enjoyed his calling, and pursued it from boyhood with the zeal of an artist.

Until he was quite an old man the famous old Swiss was actively engaged in "guiding." His eye was keen, his



CHRISTIAN ALMER AND HIS WIFE.

foot sure, his judgment unerring and his delight in crossing the most difficult of the passes and mounting the steepest of the peaks was great long after most guides have retired to the chimney corner and given their business up to their sons. Almer lived at Grindelwald in Switzerland. He was photographed there a year ago with his wife on their golden wedding day. He died recently.

The fates are really very kind; every worthless man gets along better than he deserves.

Dressmakers say that every really good figure is manufactured.



## SURGEON GENERAL STERNBERG

He Will Carefully Look After Our Sick and Wounded Soldiers.

The medical service of Uncle Sam's army is brought prominently into public notice now that our soldiers are in the field. This is the branch that must look after the sick and wounded and it is of prime importance that the head of the department should be well fitted for the onerous duties that fall upon his shoulders. Surgeon General George M. Sternberg is 60 years old, but does not look his age. He served during the civil war as a surgeon and won great distinction. Since then he has been continuously serving with the army, both in Indian campaigns and yellow fever epidemics. He has studied the best methods for preventing yellow fever in different countries where it has been prevalent, has represented this country at international sanitary conferences and is a member of leading medical organizations here and abroad. He has published many works principally on the cause and cure of disease from climatic influences.

In accordance with Gen. Sternberg's plan for the caring of sick and wounded during the occupation of Cuba, every army division will be provided with tents for a field hospital for the divi-



SURGEON GENERAL STERNBERG.

sion; also with an ambulance corps, consisting of enlisted men of the hospital corps of the United States army, whose duty it will be to remove the wounded from the battlefield as promptly as possible. The hospital ship relief will go to any port which may be occupied by our troops, to serve as a floating hospital and also as an ambulance ship to bring the sick and wounded to the nearest port in the United States where hospital accommodations are available.

A large general hospital has been fitted up at Key West, as this will be the most convenient point of landing the sick and wounded of an army in Cuba. A hospital train consisting of tourist sleepers and a dining car, with medical officers and attendants and nurses, will be held in readiness to transport the sick and wounded from Tampa or any other convenient point in Florida, to the general hospitals located farther north. The first of these is at Fort McPherson, Ga., where accommodations have been provided for 500 sick, and upon short notice these hospital accommodations can be considerably extended. The barracks at Fort Thomas, Ky., have also been converted into a general hospital, and 600 or more men can be provided for at this point. The barracks at Fort Myer, Va., have also been taken for hospital purposes. Additional hospitals will be established as soon as the necessity for them arises. Gen. Sternberg has laid down regulations for the soldiers to follow while in Cuba. They will receive the best of enlightened medical treatment and if fevers break out among them it will not be for want of vigilance on the part of the medical corps.

## THE WHEEL 'N WAR.

How Bicycles May Be of Service to the Ambulance Corps.

The bicycle as an aid in war is a much discussed subject. Here it is shown as used by the British soldier in carrying the wounded off the field. Every year a royal military tournament is held in London, and at the one held



THE DOUBLE AMBULANCE.

recently this ambulance was a feature. Four bicycles are used to each litter, one at each corner, but only two riders are required. Whether or not this idea would be of any use in Cuba with its sandy soil is a question.

**What Constitutes a Good Beehive.** Simplicity and efficiency are the main requirements of the modern beehive. The hive produces no honey, but it is an indispensable instrument in bee culture. The best implement is often a failure in inefficient hands, while an efficient operator can make a partial success even with poor tools, but for a first-class job we look for a good mechanic with the best tools. In the production of honey, like the production of anything else, at this time, competition is very strong, and if we would

make a profit on the goods produced we must cheapen the production. We must produce the very finest goods at the lowest possible figure. This we can accomplish only by having the best bees, the best hives and implements, and handle the same economically. The man who rides "hobbies" and runs after "fads" in bee culture will have a lean bank account.—American Gardening.

## RAPID-FIRE GUNS.

What Distinguishes Them from the Slow-Fire Cannon.

Rapid fire guns are just now much talked about, but most people have only a vague idea of what they are. Probably the general idea is based on the Gatling gun. People who take the Gatling gun as a type of "rapid fire" suppose that all guns called by that name are merely machines for showering rifle balls. But this is a complete mistake. There are rapid fire guns with a diameter of six inches that throw shells weighing 100 pounds. The Engineering News explains the matter as follows:

The essential difference is in the method of loading. Instead of opening the breech and inserting the projectile and the powder separately, the latter is in a bunting bag, ammunition for rapid fire guns is now prepared as for small arms, the ball, powder and firing primer are united, the powder in a metallic case attached to the shot, and the primer in the center of the base of this case. There are a number of types of rapid fire guns, differing in the way this fixed ammunition is fed to the gun and fired. The six-pounder (2.24-inch caliber) rapid fire guns of the Hotchkiss, Driggs-Schroeder, Maxim, Nordenföldt and Sponson types can discharge 100 shots in 4 minutes 20 seconds, 4 minutes 35½ seconds, 4 minutes 41 seconds and 4 minutes 56½ seconds, respectively, or twenty to twenty-five shots per minute, with accuracy of aim. Without attempt at accuracy of aim the rate can be increased to thirty to thirty-five shots per minute. With five-inch rapid fire guns, or fifty-pounders, thirty-six shots have been fired in five minutes.

## Fecundity of the Sparrow.

Sparrows are the rabbits of the feathered world in point of multiplication, frequently producing more than twenty young ones in a season, three or four broods of six or seven being not unusual. In six years the progeny of one single pair of sparrows will amount to millions, as evidence the alarming rapidity with which the United States, New Zealand and Australia are now infested, the number originally taken over by emigrants being very small. Complaints from American, Australian and New Zealand agriculturists of the ravages committed by the bird are even more bitter than those of English farmers. The total numbers of sparrows are out of all proportion to those of other species of birds.

## Siberian Horses' Manes and Tails.

Three hundred bales of horses' manes and tails, to be used for upholstering furniture, have been landed here by the British steamships Maine and Michigan from London. They come from far-away Siberia, and are taken from horses used by the Cossacks after the animals have outlived their usefulness. Horses are cheap in Russia, and after having seen better days their manes and tails are the only things left of a commercial value. Very often these hirsute appendages are taken from sound animals, and the beasts left to their fate. Here the upholsterers use the hair for stuffing chair-backs and other articles of furniture, and the material from Russia brings the best price, because the hair is the longest, and consequently the best.—Philadelphia Record.

## Died a Pauper.

Samuel Tetlow, who died a pauper recently in San Francisco, was one of the earlier settlers on the Pacific coast, and in the good old days of Frisco's babyhood was known as "Prince Prodigal," because of the facility with which he won and lost fortunes over the green baize. He built the old Bella Union Theater, having as a partner in its management William Skeneentbury, whom he shot to death during a quarrel. Tetlow was sentenced to death, but "social" influence brought about his acquittal at a former trial. At one time he owned the property now known as Sutro Heights, which he sold to ex-Mayor Sutro for \$30,000.

## Dickens Not Good Enough.

Of the remaking and unmaking of books there is apparently as little end as of their making. We have already seen the expurgator at work on "Oliver Twist," and now it is the harmless-looking "Sketches by Boz" which is to be torn to pieces. The authorities at Darlinghurst jail, in Sydney, Australia, declare that thirty pages of this book are unfit for prisoners to read and have accordingly cut them out of the copy in the jail library.

## The First Chartered City.

The first city incorporated in this country with a charter and privileges was New York, which was granted its papers in 1604.

The girl with a white dress and blue sash will have to have red hair now to be patriotic.

## THE MILITARY GIRL.

A New Type Brought About by Our War with Spain.

With a bound the military girl has sprung into fashion. One of her ways is the temporary abolition of the kiss—so far as other girls are concerned. Meeting her dearest friend, she salutes in a true army way. She does not grab her or remark, "You dear thing!" The arms of both girls are raised promptly to their hats, and then shoved out with a quick movement. Then they are dropped to their sides and stay there.

The walk of the military girl is marked by a firm step forward, a rather longer step than usual, and the shoulders are held well back, the head steadily up, with the eyes looking straight forward, and the chest is thrown well out. This new type of girl when she turns swings around cleanly on her



THE MILITARY GIRL.

heels, for all the world like a genuine army man.

The new military conversation, or rather the host of military phrases, heard these days is exceedingly interesting. A girl returns from some shopping expedition. Before the war was started she would have said very simply: "I'll go up and tell mother about it." Now her phrase is, "I'll go and give the countersign to mother." Or, telling a sister to say such and such to her father, she will say, "Report to headquarters."

"Advance into the other room," is the proper way to put it now, and, instead of speaking of going up or down stairs you should say, if you would be really in form nowadays, "I'm going aloft," or "I'm going below."

Bestaking one's self to one's downy couch is expressed by the words, "I'm going to turn in," and on the street, when two, or three or four girls are walking together, there are often to be heard these words of command, "Right about face!" and "Forward, march!"

## MARS AND CUPID.

Gen. Wesley Merritt Has Won the Heart of a Handsome Chicago Girl.

Miss Laura Williams, of Chicago, whose betrothal to Gen. Wesley Merritt was announced recently, and whose marriage will take place on the General's return from the Philippines, is a handsome and attractive young woman of 20. Her hair and complexion are very light, and she is tall and slender. She is fond of horseback riding, bicycling, golf, and outdoor sports, and is very wealthy. Miss Williams is a granddaughter of the late John D. Caton, who left an immense fortune and made her one of his principal heirs. Her father, Norman Williams, founded the Chicago Telephone Company and the Eastern Electric Company. He drew up the papers forming the Pullman Palace Car Company, and was a



MISS LAURA WILLIAMS.

delegate to the Paris Electrical Exposition in 1882. Despite the disparity in the ages of Gen. Merritt and his betrothed, he being over 60, it is a case of genuine love on both sides.

No man should be proud; no man ever lived whose neighbors didn't pity his wife.

## A TASTE FOR READING.

Benefits Derived from a Fondness of Good Literature.

Ask any hostess of your acquaintance what type of guest she has found the hardest to entertain during a protracted visit, and she will answer, "The woman who never reads," says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Probably you know her yourself. She slips into your guest room some day, with the promising assurance, "Now, I don't want to be made company of. Just let me be one of the family and look out for myself."

You are a busy woman, and you congratulate yourself that your hospitality is to be extended to one of your sex who is capable of making her stay something beside a nervous strain on the part of yourself as hostess and your household in general.

You have fitted up that guest room of yours with especial reference to the hoped-for bookish tastes of its occupants. There is a goodly assortment of current literature scattered about. Being a reader yourself, you can imagine nothing more delightful than an opportunity for cozy companionship with the latest magazine or novel.

You delicately allude to your thoughtfulness in providing the, to you, literary feast, and suggest to your guest that she take her pick of all that the family library contains, and then—well, then comes the disillusionment.

Never while that woman is in your house do you catch her with a book or paper in her hand. Days when you run short of amusements for her she wanders aimlessly about from room to room; is plainly despondent over bad weather and sets all your hospitable instincts on edge by the ill-concealed fact that she is bored.

"Oh," you sigh. "If she would only read. Just to see her fifteen minutes of the day with her eyes fastened interestingly upon some bit of printed matter."

A taste for reading may be as surely cultivated as any other taste, and a healthy appetite for good literature is as necessary for mental nourishment as good food is for physical well-being.

To get right to the root of the matter, the reading habit needs to be cultivated in the nursery. As soon as children are able to pick out the words in their primers they should be taught to consider that more enjoyment is to be found between the covers of a book than among all the toys and glimmerings that clutter up the playroom. No need to make bookworms of them, but a tactful mother may implant the reading idea into the juvenile mind and so carefully nurture it that in after years it will bear intellectual fruits of incalculable benefit.

Laziness is usually the foundation for the childish request, "Please read to me," provided the youthful petitioner is able to read to himself. The same obliging grandmother or gracious aunt who is always ready to do the youngsters' bidding in this direction is also responsible for the fad of spinning nursery yarns to listeners who are old enough and schooled enough to cull their own tales from books.

When there is no personal application on the child's part how can there be any mental stimulus? No wonder we find so many insipid, vacillating minds among grownups when we remember how little thought concentration is exacted from the average child.

There would be fewer restless men and certainly fewer discontented women if the reading habit was made a feature of nursery training.

Fortunate is the man or woman who has discovered in books that world which will widen the most contracted sphere and glorify the most commonplace existence.—Boston Herald.

## Violets Chemically Perfumed.

As violets are much in evidence along the London thoroughfares, writes a correspondent, the following incident may be of interest: I was in a chemist's shop when a coster girl entered with a large basket of violets and set it on the floor. I bought a bunch, and then noticed the chemist's assistant pass a small glass phial to the girl, the contents of which she emptied into the basket. "Tricks of the trade," said the chemist, with a smile, while the merchant gave him a look of sly humor from under her hat. "What was that she bought?" I asked. "A penn'orth of wood violet," he replied. "Those French violets don't smell. They rest on moist moss in the basket, and the moist moss absorbs the perfume. That penn'orth will sell the basket." Then he told me that a "penn'orth" of musk perfume was used to improve the selling quality of pots of musk, and that he had had a hawkler similarly ask: "A penn'orth of white rose, guv'nor." As I went away I figured to my mind an old lady bending over that basket in response to the merchant's observation: "Fresh, ma'am? Just smell for yourself."—London News.

## Tea Drinkers.

The United Kingdom consumes 600,000 pounds, or about 4,000,000 gallons, of tea every day, which is as much as is used by the rest of Europe, North and South America, Africa and Australia combined.

There are too many "coming men" in this country; more of them should get there.

## SOMBREROS ARE THE LATEST.

Cowboy's Headgear Now the Favorite with New York Girls.

The sombrero of the Western plains is all the fashion in New York. It is the favorite outing hat of the Fifth Avenue girl, and also of her brother, whether he has gone off to the war with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's band of rough riders or whether he plans to be among the chosen few at the summer resorts. Fashion has sanctioned the sombrero, hence the most up-to-date young persons are wearing them. It is big and dashing and West-



THE GIRL WITH THE COWBOY HAT.

ern like, but not becoming until the modern girl has given it an indefinable touch all her own. Then it is the most picturesque thing in town.

The sombrero is carrying off all the laurels as the correct hat for outdoor sports. The bicycle hat, the golf cap and the long popular soft felt Alpine are losing their popularity.

The hat is trimmed in its own individual way. A band of finely striped ribbon encircles the crown, generally in the Roman shades. At the left side a single quill is caught with a silver buckle, and the stem of the quill to be absolutely correct must not only be thrust through the buckle, but the end of it must be bent up. The hats come in cream color, gray, black and a dun shade. Many of them are sold with just a plain leather strap around the crown fastening at the side with a small buckle.

The more the hats suggest the genuine cowboy the more they are to be desired. Such are fashion's eccentricities.

## HOW TO SHAKE HANDS.

New and Decidedly Novel Way—Left Hands Now Extended.

There is consternation in society and all on account of a handshake. It is new and so decidedly novel that it is causing any amount of embarrassment among the uninitiated. It is no longer correct form for the modern girl of swiftness to extend in greeting her daintily gloved right hand. It is her left hand she must offer; for the newest society handshake is entirely a left-handed affair. Not to be prepared for this sudden eccentricity of fashion is most embarrassing. To look perplexed when the left hand is outstretched to you in welcome or to grasp it with your right hand now is an unpardonable breach of etiquette, and in addition to this, not to be familiar with the new hand shake stamps you at once as outside society's exclusive circles. In or-



NEW HANDSHAKE.

der to assure a graceful success the new handshake must be practiced long and patiently in private before the left hand is proffered in public; for there is no denying that it is unnatural, even if it does bear the stamp of fashion.

## A Quiet Town.

Colorado Springs is said to be the quietest town in the country. No church bells are rung there, and no whistles are blown. A local paper admits that dogs bark at night in Colorado Springs, as they do everywhere else, but it adds that "when they run about they make no noise with their feet in the sandy soil."

## Sandwich, England.

The eleventh century Sandwich was the most famous English seaport. It is now, however, two miles inland, owing to the sea receding.

No difference how plentiful strawberries may be, or how large, some women always get little ones.



## THE FORT WRANGEL NEWS.

A Gist of the Week's Local News Dished Up for the Special Benefit of Our Readers by News Reporters.

The Casca went up the river last Friday morning.

Mrs. Roundtree and daughter arrived in the city last week.

The Ladies Aid Society is growing in interest and numbers.

The Stratheona went up the Stikeen last Thursday evening.

Mr. M. Manson and family left on the Thistle, last week, for Victoria.

Mrs. Clarence Thwing has been suffering from quinsy the past week.

A goodly sized pile of coal now ornaments the Davidge wharf, the property of R. Dunsmuir & Sons.

The Horse took away a goodly number of Wrangel people last Sunday, bound for down sound ports.

Miss Sparhawk was elected superintendent of the Sunday school last Tuesday evening. A worthy compliment to a most competent lady.

The Sunday school was very poorly attended last Sunday. Every child in Wrangel would be the better man or woman from being sent to this school. The early training of a child has much to do with their success in later years, and a child remembers much that is taught them by the teachers in the Sabbath school.

Mr. G. A. McCulloch now represents R. Dunsmuir & Sons, in this city. He also has charge of the Davidge wharf. Any one having business dealings with Mr. McCulloch will find him a very courteous and obliging gentleman, who will win your confidence through meritorious methods.

Mr. B. Stevens, a member of the party sent out by the Gypsy Queen Gold Mining Co., of Chicago, Ill., made the News office a pleasant call last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Stevens says that so far they have not been very successful in their search for gold, and that if the good reports keep coming from the new fields near Skagway, he will go over there and try his luck. The Gypsy Queen Gold Mining Co. has a small steamer—The Gypsy Queen—and quite a force of men, out in their interest. The finding of gold is like catching fish; more luck than any thing else.

**Canadian Development Company, Limited.**  
H. MATTLAND KERSEY, Managing Director.

**STEAMER**  
**MONTE CRISTO**  
CAPTAIN, FRANK MURRAY,  
**LEAVES**  
**WRANGEL**  
FOR  
**Glenora and**

**Telegraph Creek**  
REGULARLY MAKING  
THROUGH CONNECTIONS  
BY  
The Company's Own Pack Trains  
WITH THEIR STEAMER  
**ANGLIAN**  
CAPTAIN, MACDONALD,  
Now Running Regularly Between  
**Teslin, Ft. Selkirk and Dawson City.**  
For Freight and Passenger Rates Apply at  
Company's Office, McKinnon Wharf.  
F. H. WORLOCK, Agent.

### Church Calendar.

Sabbath School 2:30 p. m. Sunday.  
M. Manson, Superintendent.  
Christian Endeavor Society, prayer meeting 7 p. m. Sunday. L. H. Wakefield, President.  
Song service 8 p. m. Sunday. Mrs. Thwing, Organist.  
Prayer meeting 8 p. m. Friday. Rev. C. Thwing, Minister; A. T. Bennett, Elder. All are invited to these services. Seats Free.  
Services for natives, Sunday, 11 a. m. and 4 p. m., and Wednesday at 4 p. m.

### Much Needed Improvement.

Our enterprising merchant, Mr. A. L. Ames, is constructing a good, substantial ten foot sidewalk in front of his business block on East Main street. This is a much needed improvement and we sincerely trust that adjoining owners will follow the good example of Mr. Ames, and continue the walk both east and west of him. Mr. Ames is a wide-awake man, full of push and energy, and never for a moment loses confidence in Fort Wrangel's future prosperity. He owns the residence he lives in, also the building in which he sells goods. He has a splendid trade, and no one is more worthy of success.

## Wellington Coal.

The Best Coal on the Pacific Coast for Steam or Household Purposes : : : :

### FOR SALE

AT THE  
LOWEST  
MARKET  
RATES.

OFFICE AND YARD  
ON THE  
DAVIDGE WHARF  
G. A. McCULLOCH, Agt.  
for R. Dunsmuir & Sons.

## City Cigar and Tobacco Store

—A full line of—

Books, Stationery and Periodicals.  
CANDY.

S. STROUSE, PROP.

Opposite McKinnon's Wharf, Fort Wrangel.  
No. 208 Front Street.

## NORTHERN PACIFIC

### RUNS

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS  
ELEGANT DINING CARS  
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

—To—  
St. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS  
DULUTH, FARGO  
GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON  
WINNIPEG, HELENA  
BUTTE, CHICAGO  
PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON  
NEW YORK, BOSTON

AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH

### TIME SCHEDULE.

In Effect February 13th, 1898.  
TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE.

For Spokane, Rosland, St. Paul and the East	4:00 p. m.
For Portland	5:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.
*For Olympia	7:30 a. m.
*For Aberdeen	5:00 a. m.
For Tacoma	5:00, 7:30 and 11:00 a. m.; 4:00 and 7:00 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SEATTLE.  
From Spokane, Rosland, St. Paul and the East 7:00 a. m.  
From Portland 6:20 and 11:00 p. m.  
\*From Olympia 6:20 p. m.  
\*From Aberdeen 6:20 p. m.  
From Tacoma 7:00 and 8:00 a. m.; 12:15, 6:20 and 11:30 p. m.

\*Daily except Sunday. All others daily. This card subject to change without notice. Through tickets to Japan and China via Northern Pacific Steamship Company. For rates, routes and other information call on or address

I. A. NADEAU,  
Gen'l Agent, Seattle.  
City Ticket Office, corner Yesler Way and First Avenue.  
Depot Ticket Office, corner Western Avenue and Columbia Street.  
A. D. CHARLTON,  
Assistant General Passenger Agent,  
No. 255 Morrison St., cor. Third, Portland, Or.

## Canadian Pacific Ry. AND SOO LINE

Now selling tickets to

MONTREAL, TORONTO,  
DETROIT, BOSTON,  
NEW YORK, BUFFALO

First Class, \$45; second class, \$25.  
ST. PAUL—  
First class, \$20.00; second class, \$10.00.  
CHICAGO—  
First class, \$31.50; second class, \$21.50.  
Equally low rates to all points East.  
NO REBATES.

## Atlantic Ocean Tickets.

For all information apply to  
W. R. THOMSON,  
Freight and Passenger Agent,  
609 First Avenue, Seattle.  
E. J. COYLE,  
District Passenger Agent,  
Vancouver, B. C.

## GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

TICKET OFFICE

612 First Avenue, Seattle.

Leave	Seattle.	Arrive
4:00 p. m.	Overland Express	7:00 p. m.
8:15 a. m.	Pacific Coast Lines	6:15 p. m.

Japan America Line.

—FOR—

JAPAN, CHINA,

—AND ALL—

Asiatic Ports

SAIL REGULARLY.

WRANGEL....

## Sheet Metal Works

Yukon Stoves and Fixtures.  
All kind of work made to order.

## Bath Tubs a Specialty

Careful attention  
Given all custom work

F. E. Cagle.

THE

## Fort Wrangel News

—FOR YOUR—

## JOB WORK

NORTH FRONT STREET.

## Wakefield & Young

HAVE THE

CONFIDENCE OF THE PEOPLE.

You Save Your

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$

WHEN YOU DEAL

Where You Get The Best Quality

OF GOODS, AT THE

MOST REASONABLE PRICES.

309 FRONT STREET

Fort Wrangel, - - - - - Alaska.

## DUNCAN McKINNON

—DEALER IN—

"General Merchandise..

MINERS' SUPPLIES

The Largest Outfitting Stock in Alaska

Miners' Outfits  
Put Up by Experienced Packers

LOW PRICES GOOD GOODS

McKINNON BUILDING, FRONT ST.

FORT WRANGEL, - - - - - ALASKA.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

## VICTORIA HOTEL

FORMERLY THE TOPEKA HOUSE

FURNISHED ROOMS

—BY THE—

DAY  
WEEK OR  
MONTH

CIGARS & REFRESHMENTS

This House is Centrally Located,

Being Within One Block of Both City Wharves

HARRY DAY, Manager.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

THE GENERAL PUBLIC  
IS NOTIFIED THAT

...REID & SYLVESTER...

Carry a full and complete line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, MACKINAWES,  
BOOTS AND SHOES, AND RUBBER GOODS.

AND IN FACT A FULL LINE OF

MINERS' SUPPLIES

We Are the Pioneer Merchants of the City and Will Not Be Undersold

REID & SYLVESTER

OPPOSITE  
TROUP'S WHARF

Fort Wrangel, Alaska.